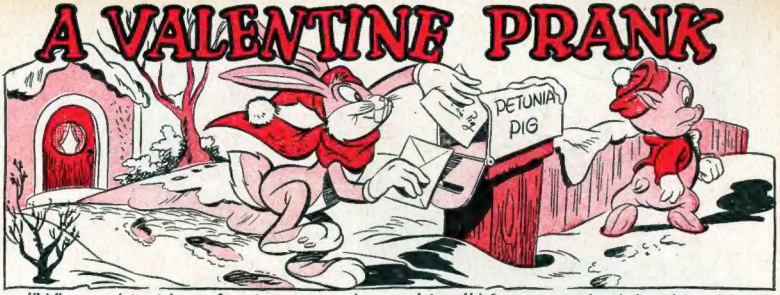
DELL
MARCH
10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

A VALENTINE PRANK



"Whatsa big idea of going to work for the street-cleanin' department without tellin' ME?" Bugs Bunny asked Porky Pig who was nearly finished with shoveling the snow from Mr. Hogg's front walk.

Porky leaned on the handle of his shovel and grinned at his friend. "I'm working for myself, B-Bugs. Mrs. Hogg's paying me s-seventy-five cents for this j-job."

"Seventy-five cents?" Bugs echoed. "Just for shovelin' that short walk?"

"It's almost a hundred feet l-long," said Porky, starting to work on the last section of snow-covered pavement.

Bugs looked thoughtful. "How long ya been shovelin'?"

"About th-thirty minutes."

"Jeepers!" Bugs gasped. "That's a buck an' a half an hour!" He eyed Porky slyly, then continued in a persuasive voice, "Porky, ol' pal, what say you an' me go inta the walk-cleanin' business?"

Porky tossed the last shovelful of snow onto Mr. Hogg's lawn. "N-No!"

Bugs gulped; he had not expected that reply. "Why not?"

"B-Because," said Porky slowly but firmly, "it would b-be sure to end up with me doing all the w-work and you standing around bossing m-me." With that he went to get his pay for the work he had just done.

"That was darned unkind o' you, Porky," Bugs said, as Porky rejoined him. "After me makin' that New Year's resomalution not to keep imposin' on you. Don't ya remember?"

Porky nodded. "Y-Yes, but I'm not t-taking any chances."

For a moment, Bugs studied Porky's resolute face. Then he shrugged. "Okay! Skip it. We'll go to the movies instead."

A suspicious look came into Porky's eyes. "Wh-Where did YOU get movie money?"

"Er-uh-" Bugs shifted uneasily. "I figured you might-uh-treat—"

"I thought so!" interrupted Porky. "And f-for your information, B-Bugs Bunny, I've got other plans for my s-seventy-five cents!"

"Like what?"

"Well, tomorrow's Valentine's D-Day," replied Porky, "and Petunia invited m-me over for ice cream and c-cake—"

"I know," Bugs broke in. "She invited me, too. But what's that got to do with your six bits?"

"I'm going to buy her a v-valentine with it," replied Porky, "because she's always g-giving me cookies and c-cake and pie and things."

Bugs grimaced. "Yeah! She sure treats YOU swell!"

"She might be a lot n-nicer to you, if you'd show her a little c-consideration sometimes." Porky paused; they had reached the door of Mrs. Tabby's sta-

(Continued on inside back cover)

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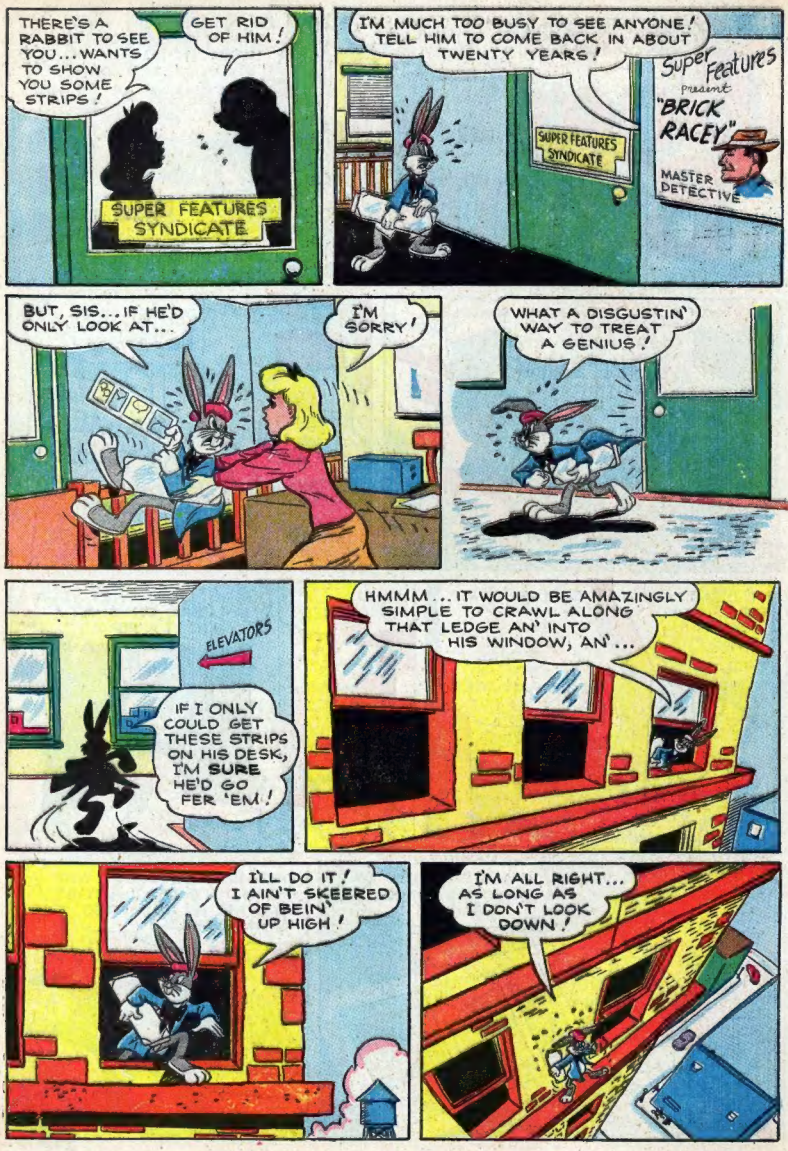
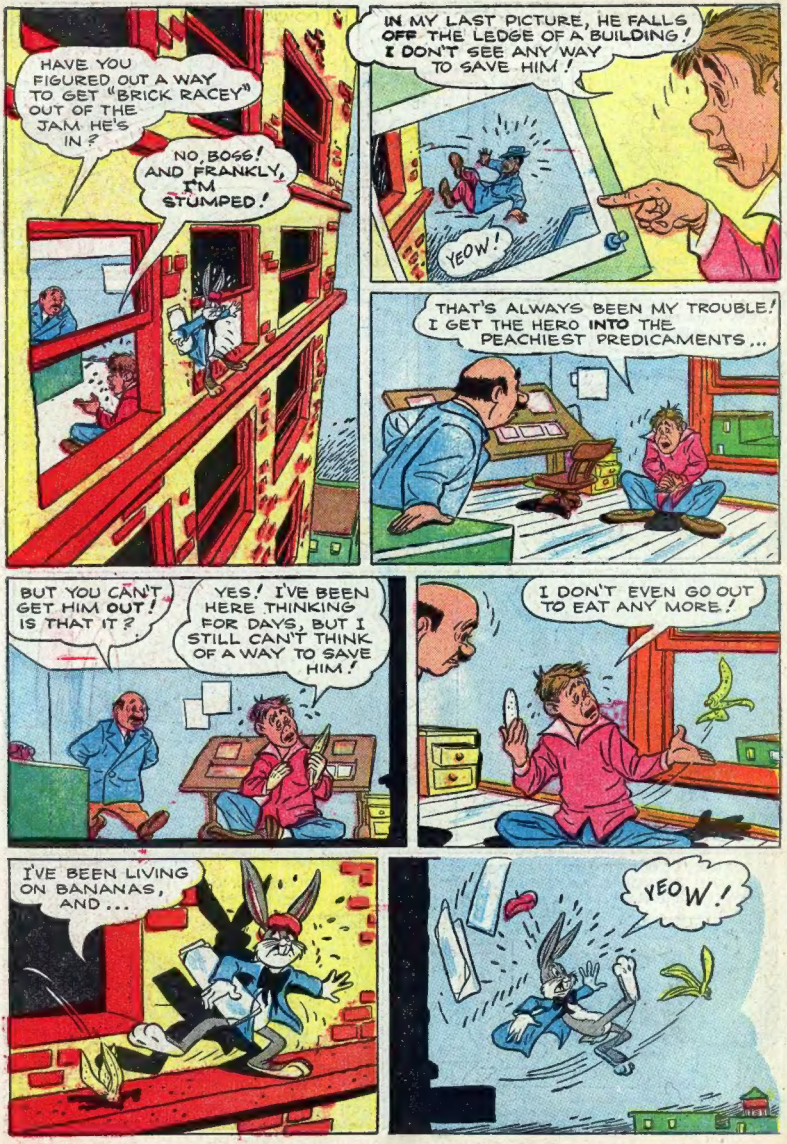
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Bugs Bunny
I'M IN TH' MONEY NOW, I'M IN TH' MONEY NOW, HI-HO, TH' DO-RAY-ME, I'M IN TH' MONEY NOW!
WH-WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT 'M-MONEY, BUGS?
YOU'RE GAZIN' AT A RABBIT THAT'LL SOON BE REEKIN' WITH RICHES, PORKY!
I'VE DECIDED TO BE ONE O' THEM COMICAL STRIP ARTISTS!
WIN FAME AND FORTUNE drawing CARTOONS
copy this picture
I D-DIDN'T KNOW YOU C-COULD DRAW, BUGS!
OH, THIS STRIP OF MINE IS ABOUT INVISIBLE PEOPLE! AIN'T NO PICTURES IN IT!
N-NO P-PICTURES!
NOPE! JUST CAST YOUR PEEPERS ON THAT! AIN'T IT A PIP?
B-BUT THERE'S N-NO READING, EITHER!
DETAILS! DETAILS! WHY SHOULD A GREAT ARTIST LIKE ME BE BOTHERED WITH DETAILS!
L&M '39-493


THERE'S A RABBIT TO SEE YOU... WANTS TO SHOW YOU SOME STRIPS!
GET RID OF HIM!
SUPER FEATURES SYNDICATE
I'M MUCH TOO BUSY TO SEE ANYONE! TELL HIM TO COME BACK IN ABOUT TWENTY YEARS!
SUPER FEATURES SYNDICATE
Super Features present "BRICK RACEY" MASTER DETECTIVE
BUT, SIS... IF HE'D ONLY LOOK AT...
I'M SORRY!
WHAT A DISGUSTIN' WAY TO TREAT A GENIUS!
ELEVATORS
IF I ONLY COULD GET THESE STRIPS ON HIS DESK, I'M SURE HE'D GO FER 'EM!
HMMM... IT WOULD BE AMAZINGLY SIMPLE TO CRAWL ALONG THAT LEDGE AN' INTO HIS WINDOW, AN'...
I'LL DO IT! I AIN'T SKEERED OF BEIN' UP HIGH!
I'M ALL RIGHT... AS LONG AS I DON'T LOOK DOWN!


HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET "BRICK RACEY" OUT OF THE JAM HE'S IN?
NO, BOSS! AND FRANKLY, I'M STUMPED!
IN MY LAST PICTURE, HE FALLS OFF THE LEDGE OF A BUILDING! I DON'T SEE ANY WAY TO SAVE HIM!
YEOW!
THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY TROUBLE! I GET THE HERO INTO THE PEACHIEST PREDICAMENTS...
BUT YOU CAN'T GET HIM OUT! IS THAT IT?
YES! I'VE BEEN HERE THINKING FOR DAYS, BUT I STILL CAN'T THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE HIM!
I DON'T EVEN GO OUT TO EAT ANY MORE!
I'VE BEEN LIVING ON BANANAS, AND...
YEOW!

GOOD HEAVENS! SOMEONE FELL OFF THE LEDGE!
JUST LIKE IN "BRICK RACEY"!
DOWN, DOWN HE GOES!
JUST LIKE IN "BRICK RACEY"!
AH, BUT LOOK! HE'S GRABBED A FLAGPOLE...
WHICH THROWS HIM UP AGAIN!
UP, UP, UP HE GOES UNTIL..
PLOP
EUREKA! I GOT IT! THE CROOK WASN'T IN THE BUILDING AFTER ALL! HE WAS IN THE AIRPLANE! I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SUH!

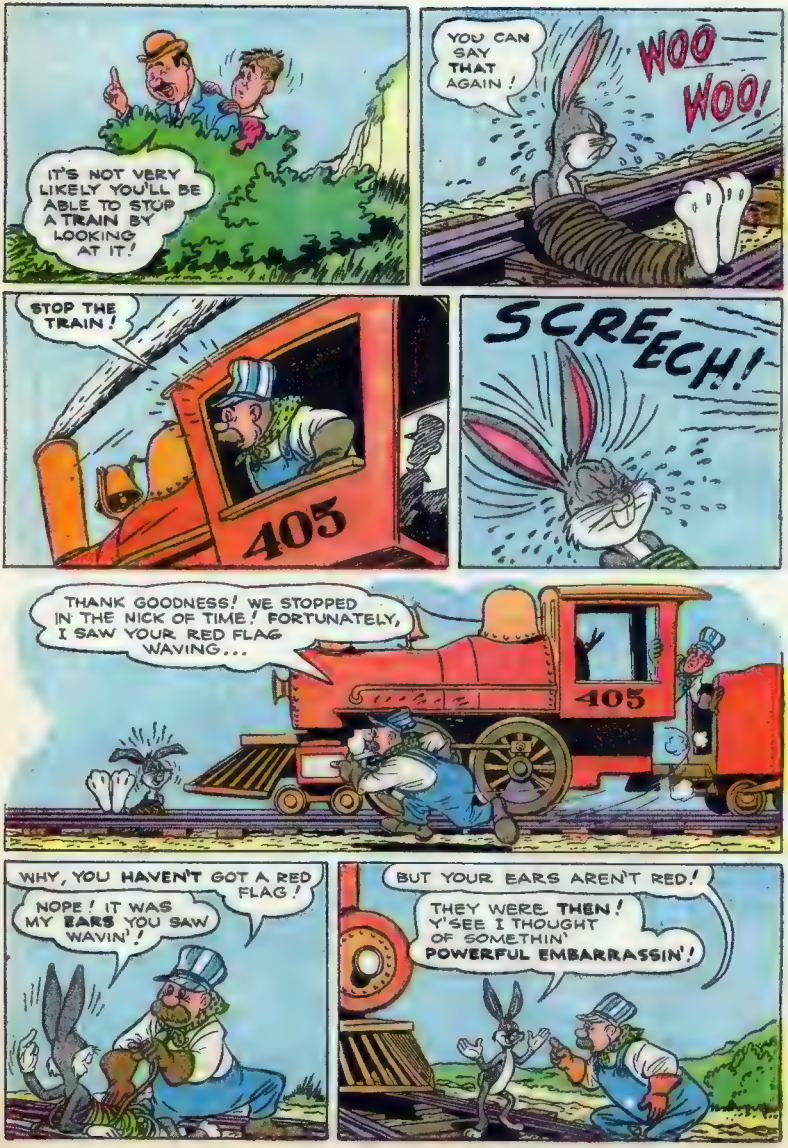
WHAT A RABBIT! I WISH I COULD HIRE HIM! WE COULD CALL HIM OUR "JAM-GETTER-OUT-OF"!
WHENEVER OUR ARTIST DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GET "BRICK RACEY" OUT OF A JAM, WE COULD PUT THE RABBIT IN A SIMILAR SITUATION, AND JUST WATCH RESULTS!
HE'S THE RABBIT THAT WANTS TO BE A COMIC STRIP ARTIST, SIR!
GOOD! THAT SIMPLIFIES THINGS!
BRING HIM BACK HERE! I'LL HANDLE HIM!
YES, SIR!
So...
YOU WANT TO BE A STRIP ARTIST, EH?
YOU SAID IT, DOC! WHEN DO I START?
TO BE SUCCESSFUL IN THIS BUSINESS, YOU MUST LEARN TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY IN ORDER TO DO ADVENTUROUS STRIPS!
SOUNDS REASONABLE!
SO FOR A WHILE, ALL I EXPECT OF YOU IS TO GET IN AND OUT OF TROUBLE! WE'LL HELP YOU, OF COURSE!
NATCH!
UNTIL TOMORROW THEN...WHEN YOU START TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY!
SO LONG, DOC!

NEXT DAY...
I DON'T MIND LIVING DANGEROUSLY, DOC... BUT DON'TCHA THINK WE'RE OVERDOIN' IT A BIT?
NONSENSE, MY BOY!
WE BELIEVE IN YOU! WE HAVE THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE IN YOUR ABILITY TO FREE YOURSELF FROM THIS GHASTLY PREDICAMENT!
I WISH I HAD SOME OF YER CONFIDENCE!
OKAY! LET'S START THE SAW MOTOR!
BZZZZZ
I CAN'T LOOK!
YOU MUST LOOK! HOW ELSE WILL YOU KNOW HOW TO GET "BRICK RACEY" OUT OF A SITUATION LIKE THIS?
LOOK! THE SAW HAS STOPPED! HE'S SAVED! HOW DID HE DO IT?
HOW DEUCEDLY CLEVER!

CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY!
I SAW THAT DIRTY LOOK YOU GAVE THAT SAW!
IN FACT, IT WAS SUCH A DIRTY LOOK, THAT THE DIRT GOT INTO THE MACHINERY, AND GLOGGED IT!
IT WAS A CINCH, DOC!
GOODY, GOODY! I'LL JOT THAT IDEA DOWN!
I AIN'T BAD FER A BEGINNER, HUH, DOC?
YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE SHOULD PROVE MUCH MORE EXCITING!
WHERE WE HEADED NOW, DOC?
TO GARGANZA, THE GORILLA, AT THE ZOO!
OKAY! WHAT DO I DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M SURE YOU AND GARGANZA WILL THINK OF SOMETHING!
G·R·R·R

GARGANZA ISN'T HARD TO HANDLE... ONCE YOU KNOW HIS WEAKNESS!
ER... WHAT IS HIS WEAKNESS, DOC?
GRRR
G-R-R-R
DON'T KNOW! NO LIVING MAN HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT!
M-MAYBE HE'S SCAREY!
ER... B-B-BOO!
NOPE... HE AIN'T A BIT SCARED!
I SURE WISH I KNEW HIS WEAKNESS! I'LL JUST HAFTA TAKE A STAB IN TH' DARK!
HEY, GARGY! YA KNOW WHAT? YOU'VE GOT A HARE ON YER SHOULDER!

DON'TCHA GET IT, GARGY OL' BOY? YOU'VE GOT A HARE ON YER SHOULDER! LOOK! SEE? I'M A HARE!
THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, SON, BUT THAT AIN'T TH' WAY I HARED IT! HO, HO, HO!
OH, BRUDDER! HE'S EVEN CORNIER THAN ME!
AMAZING! THE GORILLA'S SENSE OF HUMOR WAS HIS WEAKNESS!
TISH TUSH! 'TWARN'T NOTHIN'!
HO HO HO!
NOTHING, YOU SAY? WHY, HE'S SO WEAK FROM LAUGHTER... HE'S COMPLETELY HELPLESS!
HO HO HO
GOODY, GOODY! "BRICK RACEY IN DARKEST AFRICA" OVERPOWERS GORILLA BY TELLING A JOKE!
HEY! WHAT'S STUPE MUTTERIN' ABOUT?
DON'T MIND HIM! YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE WILL BE AT THE RAILROAD TRACKS!
AIN'T THIS WHERE I CAME IN, DOC?
DEAR ME, NO! ALTHOUGH WE USED ROPES, IT ISN'T AT ALL LIKE BEING TIED AT THE SAWMILL!

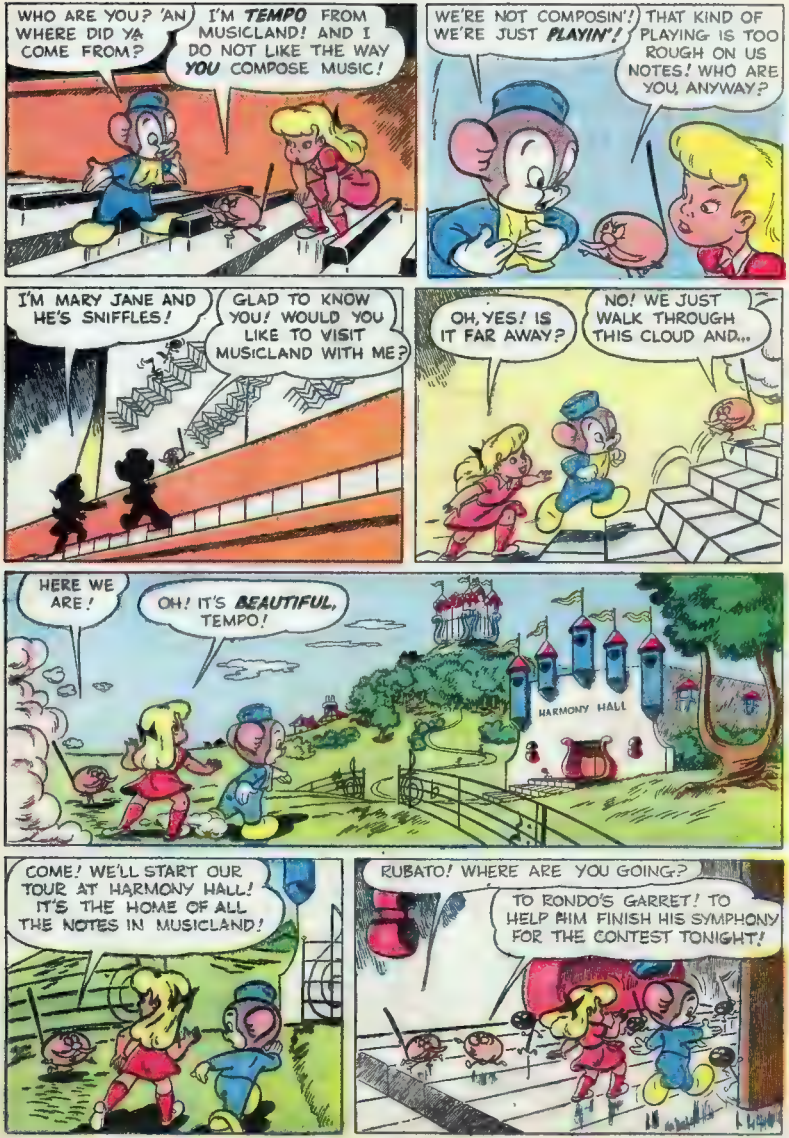

IT'S NOT VERY LIKELY YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STOP A TRAIN BY LOOKING AT IT!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
WOO WOO!
STOP THE TRAIN!
405
SCREECH!
THANK GOODNESS! WE STOPPED IN THE NICK OF TIME! FORTUNATELY, I SAW YOUR RED FLAG WAVING...
405
WHY, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A RED FLAG!
NOPE! IT WAS MY EARS YOU SAW WAVIN'!
BUT YOUR EARS AREN'T RED!
THEY WERE THEN! Y'SEE I THOUGHT OF SOMETHIN' POWERFUL EMBARRASSIN'!

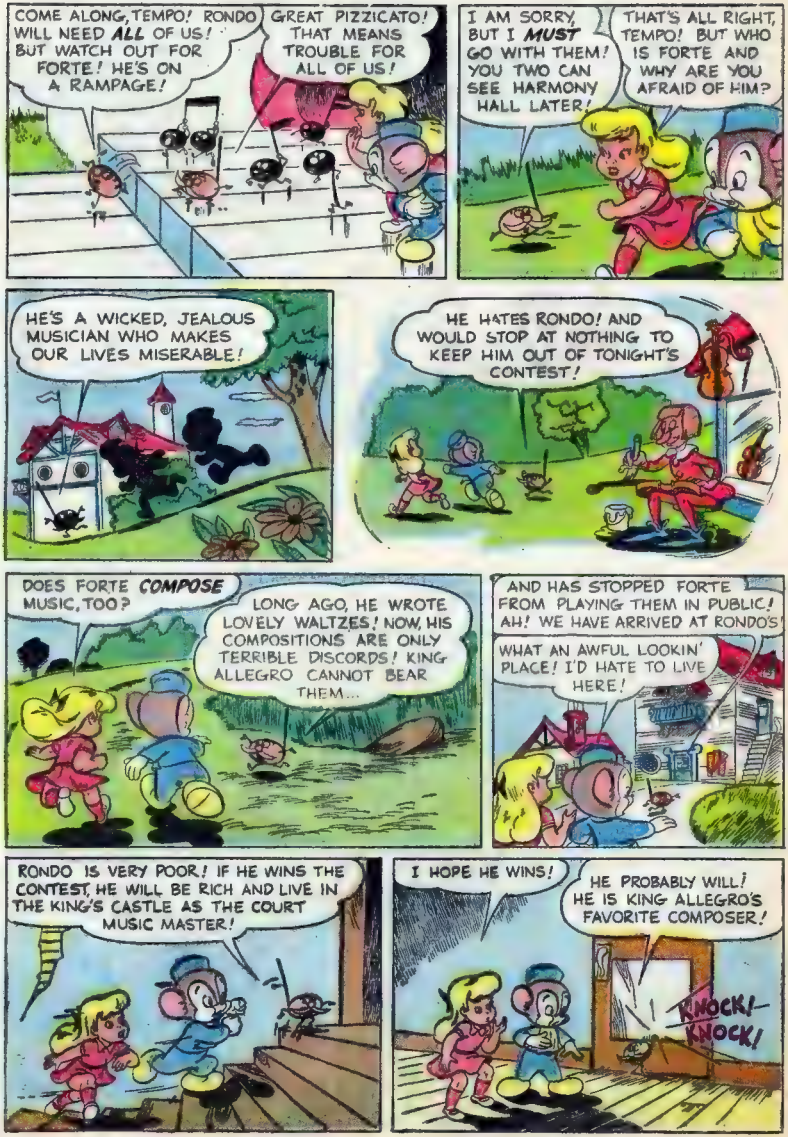
AN' I BLUSHES EASILY!
LATER...
HOW'S ABOUT IT, DOC? HAVE I GOT TH' MAKIN'S OF ONE OF THEM COMICAL ARTISTS?
YOU'RE DOING FINE, AND TOMORROW WE'LL HAVE MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES FOR YOU!
M-MORE?
"YOU'LL PUT YOUR HEAD IN THE MOUTH OF A HUNGRY LION...
"IF YOU LIVE THROUGH THAT, WE'LL LIGHT THE BOMB YOU'LL BE SITTING ON...
SPUTTER
OF COURSE, WE'LL ALSO HAVE A FEW MORE GADGETS AROUND!
Y-YEAH, I C-CAN IMAGINE!
GULP!

EH-H-H... WOULDJA MIND STOPPIN' TH' CAR, DOC! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
CERTAINLY!
I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW!
WAIT, RABBIT! COME BACK!
ZOOM
WHAT TIME WILL WE BE SEEING YOU IN THE MORNING?
YOU WON'T EVER BE SEEIN' ME AGAIN, DOC!
COME BACK! IF YOU RUN OUT NOW, DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT IT MEANS?
REMEMBER, IF YOU WANT TO BE AN ADVENTURE-COMIC-STRIP-ARTIST, YOU MUST LEARN TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY!
NO THANKS, DOC! IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES...
CAWWOT PATCH KEEP OUT
I'D RATHER JUST BE A PLAIN OL' BUNNY, AN' LIVE... PERIOD!

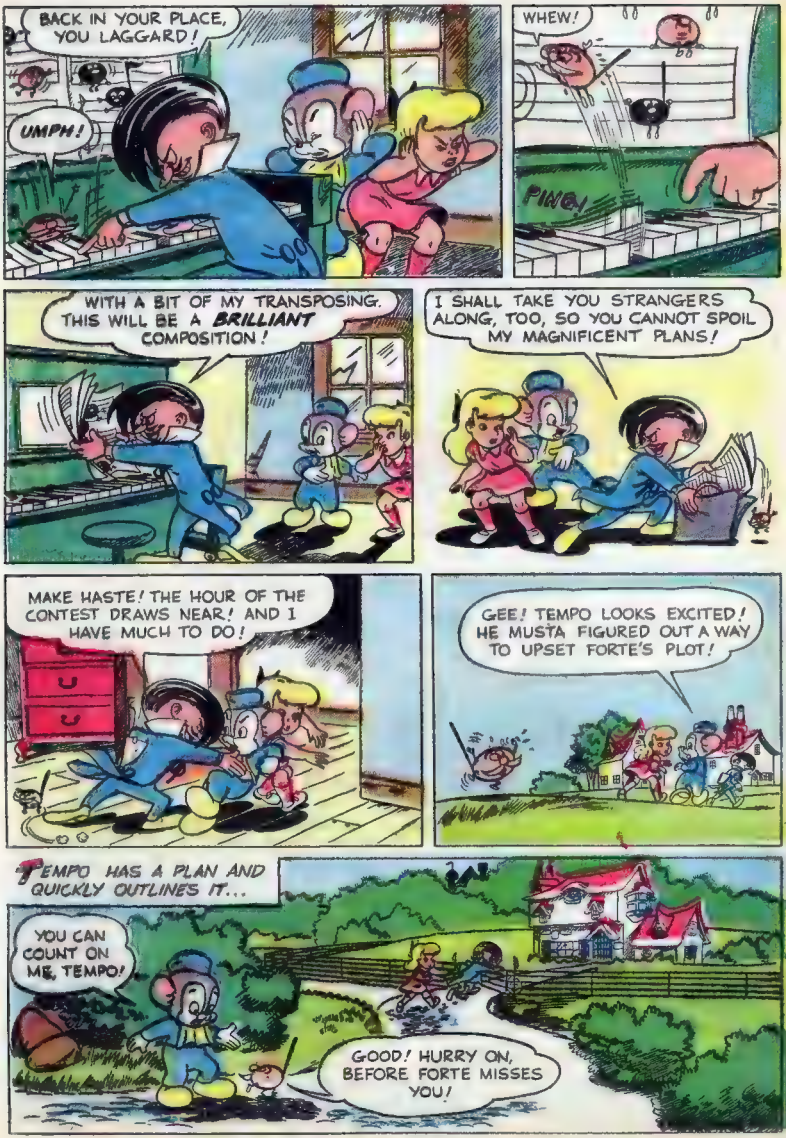
Who is Peterkin Pottle?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
SNIFFLES
and
Mary Jane
OH, DEAR! I WISH I COULD PLAY THIS PIECE JUST ONCE WITHOUT A MISTAKE!
OH, SNIFFLES!
HI, MARY JANE! I'LL SHOW YA AN EASY WAY TO PLAY THE PIANO!
PLINK!
THAT'S NOT MUSIC, SNIFFLES!
SO WHAT? IT'S A LOT O' FUN! MAKE YOURSELF LITTLE AN' WE'LL PLAY A DUET!
OH, MAGIC SAND, UPON ME FALL, AND MAKE ME VERY, VERY SMALL!
HANG ON, MARY JANE! I'LL PULL YA UP!
OKAY!
WOW! JUMPIN' JIVE!
STOP! YOU'RE JOSTLING ME! AND I DO NOT LIKE IT!
GRACIOUS! A LITTLE TALKING NOTE!


WHO ARE YOU? 'AN WHERE DID YA COME FROM?
I'M TEMPO FROM MUSICLAND! AND I DO NOT LIKE THE WAY YOU COMPOSE MUSIC!
WE'RE NOT COMPOSIN'! WE'RE JUST PLAYIN'!
THAT KIND OF PLAYING IS TOO ROUGH ON US NOTES! WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
I'M MARY JANE AND HE'S SNIFFLES!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU! WOULD YOU LIKE TO VISIT MUSICLAND WITH ME?
OH, YES! IS IT FAR AWAY?
NO! WE JUST WALK THROUGH THIS CLOUD AND...
HERE WE ARE!
OH! IT'S BEAUTIFUL, TEMPO!
HARMONY HALL
COME! WE'LL START OUR TOUR AT HARMONY HALL! IT'S THE HOME OF ALL THE NOTES IN MUSICLAND!
RUBATO! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO RONDO'S GARRET! TO HELP HIM FINISH HIS SYMPHONY FOR THE CONTEST TONIGHT!

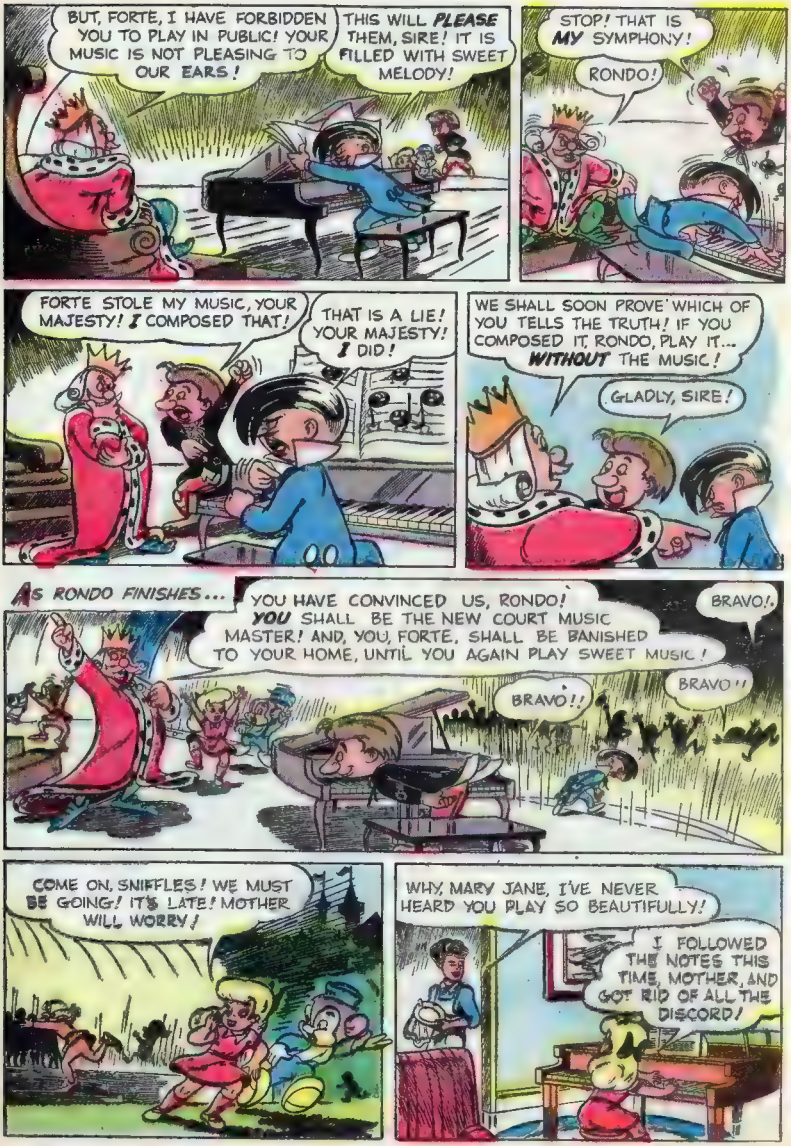

COME ALONG, TEMPO! RONDO WILL NEED ALL OF US! BUT WATCH OUT FOR FORTE! HE'S ON A RAMPAGE!
GREAT PIZZICATO! THAT MEANS TROUBLE FOR ALL OF US!
I AM SORRY, BUT I MUST GO WITH THEM! YOU TWO CAN SEE HARMONY HALL LATER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TEMPO! BUT WHO IS FORTE AND WHY ARE YOU AFRAID OF HIM?
HE'S A WICKED, JEALOUS MUSICIAN WHO MAKES OUR LIVES MISERABLE!
HE HATES RONDO! AND WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO KEEP HIM OUT OF TONIGHT'S CONTEST!
DOES FORTE COMPOSE MUSIC, TOO?
LONG AGO, HE WROTE LOVELY WALTZES! NOW, HIS COMPOSITIONS ARE ONLY TERRIBLE DISCORDS! KING ALLEGRO CANNOT BEAR THEM...
AND HAS STOPPED FORTE FROM PLAYING THEM IN PUBLIC! AH! WE HAVE ARRIVED AT RONDO'S!
WHAT AN AWFUL LOOKIN' PLACE! I'D HATE TO LIVE HERE!
RONDO IS VERY POOR! IF HE WINS THE CONTEST, HE WILL BE RICH AND LIVE IN THE KING'S CASTLE AS THE COURT MUSIC MASTER!
I HOPE HE WINS!
HE PROBABLY WILL! HE IS KING ALLEGRO'S FAVORITE COMPOSER!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

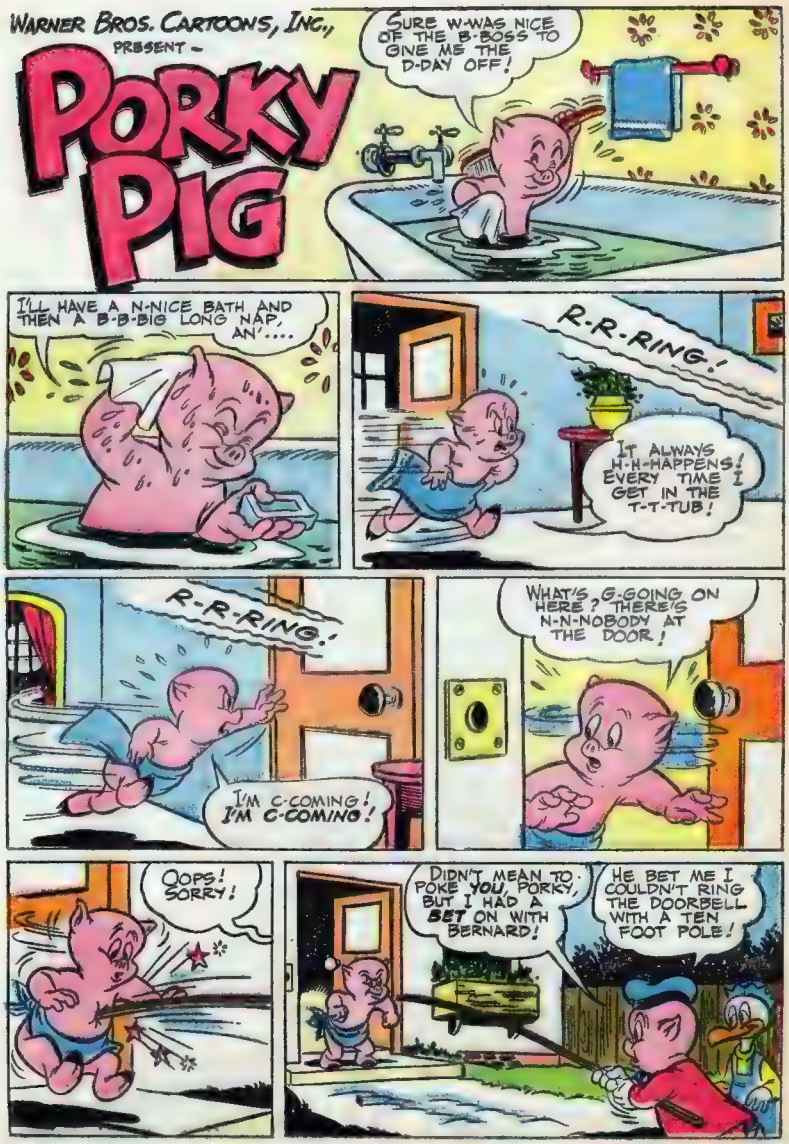
RONDO WAS CALLED TO THE CASTLE! HE LEFT A NOTE ASKING US TO WAIT!
FOOTSTEPS! IT MUST BE RONDO! LET US HIDE AND SURPRISE HIM!
SURPRISE!
SURPRISE!
FORTE!!
AHA! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD ALL BE HERE! THAT'S WHY I SENT RONDO A MESSAGE THE KING WISHED TO SEE HIM!
YOU SENT IT? BUT WHY?
BECAUSE I AM A VERY CLEVER FELLOW! NOW I SHALL STEAL RONDO'S SYMPHONY AND TRANSPOSE IT! THEN I SHALL BE THE NEXT COURT MUSIC MASTER!
WHAT STRANGE CREATURES HAVE WE HERE!
WE'RE NOT CREATURES! WE'RE...
QUIET!! STAND BESIDE ME! NOTES, TAKE YOUR PLACES!
NOW, LET US SEE WHAT RONDO HAS CREATED!
CRASH! BANG!

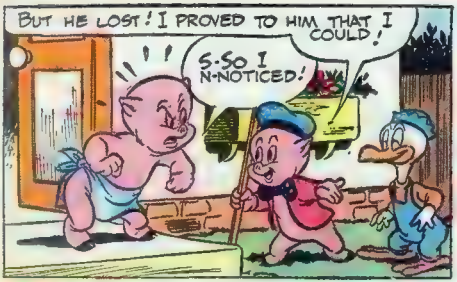

BACK IN YOUR PLACE, YOU LAGGARD!
UMPH!
WHEW!
PING!
WITH A BIT OF MY TRANSPOSING, THIS WILL BE A BRILLIANT COMPOSITION!
I SHALL TAKE YOU STRANGERS ALONG, TOO, SO YOU CANNOT SPOIL MY MAGNIFICENT PLANS!
MAKE HASTE! THE HOUR OF THE CONTEST DRAWS NEAR! AND I HAVE MUCH TO DO!
GEE! TEMPO LOOKS EXCITED! HE MUSTA FIGURED OUT A WAY TO UPSET FORTE'S PLOT!
TEMPO HAS A PLAN AND QUICKLY OUTLINES IT...
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, TEMPO!
GOOD! HURRY ON, BEFORE FORTE MISSES YOU!

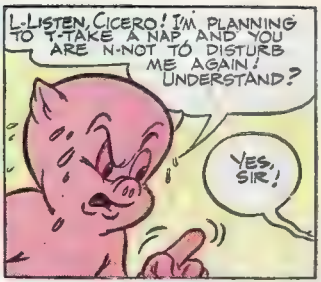
HURRY UP, FORTE! I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR YOU PLAY!
EVIDENTLY, YOU HAVE A REAL APPRECIATION OF MUSIC, LAD!
I SURE HOPE FORTE DOESN'T HEAR THIS KEY TURN!
SAY, FORTE! I ALWAYS THOUGHT GREAT MUSICIANS PLAYED WITHOUT LOOKING AT THE MUSIC!
SO! YOU THINK I AM NOT GREAT! I WILL SHOW YOU!
HERE! HOLD THIS!
YOU BET!
C'MON, MARY JANE! QUICK! WHILE HE ISN'T LOOKIN'!
BANG! BOOM!
GOOD WORK, SNIFFLES!
AW, IT WAS EASY! WHAT NOW?
WE MUST FIND RONDO SO HE CAN FINISH HIS SYMPHONY! BY NOW, HE WILL KNOW THE KING DID NOT SEND FOR HIM, AND HE HAS PROBABLY RETURNED HOME!

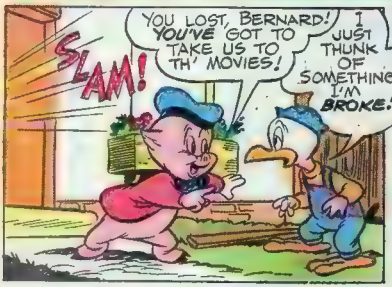
LOOK! THAT POOR MAN! HE'S CRYING!
IT IS RONDO! HE HAS DISCOVERED FORTE'S THEFT!
RONDO! DRY YOUR TEARS! WE--
ALAS! MY SYMPHONY IS GONE! AND THE CONTEST IS BUT AN HOUR HENCE! I AM UNDONE!
FORTE STOLE IT! BUT WE OUTWITTED HIM AND RECOVERED IT! LOOK!
M-MY SYMPHONY! YOU HAVE SAVED ME! COME, MY FRIENDS! YOU MUST HELP ME COMPLETE IT!
AT THE SAME MOMENT...
SO! THEY TRICKED ME! BUT I AM A VERY CLEVER FELLOW! I SHALL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!
BROOOM!
BOOM!
LATER THAT EVENING...
ISN'T THIS EXCITING, SNIFFLES?
YEH! BUT I'D RATHER BE SEEIN' A GOOD BASEBALL GAME!
THE LAST CONTESTANT TO COMPETE FOR TITLE OF COURT MUSIC MASTER IS...
THE GREAT FORTE! MOST TALENTED COMPOSER OF MUSICLAND!
WHAT??

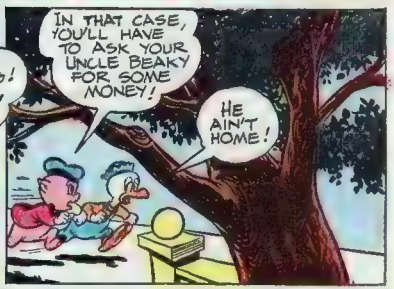

BUT, FORTE, I HAVE FORBIDDEN YOU TO PLAY IN PUBLIC! YOUR MUSIC IS NOT PLEASING TO OUR EARS!
THIS WILL PLEASE THEM, SIRE! IT IS FILLED WITH SWEET MELODY!
STOP! THAT IS MY SYMPHONY!
RONDO!
FORTE STOLE MY MUSIC, YOUR MAJESTY! I COMPOSED THAT!
THAT IS A LIE! YOUR MAJESTY! I DID!
WE SHALL SOON PROVE WHICH OF YOU TELLS THE TRUTH! IF YOU COMPOSED IT, RONDO, PLAY IT... WITHOUT THE MUSIC!
GLADLY, SIRE!
AS RONDO FINISHES...
YOU HAVE CONVINCED US, RONDO! YOU SHALL BE THE NEW COURT MUSIC MASTER! AND, YOU, FORTE, SHALL BE BANISHED TO YOUR HOME, UNTIL YOU AGAIN PLAY SWEET MUSIC!
BRAVO!
BRAVO!!
BRAVO!!
COME ON, SNIFFLES! WE MUST BE GOING! IT'S LATE! MOTHER WILL WORRY!
WHY, MARY JANE, I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU PLAY SO BEAUTIFULLY!
I FOLLOWED THE NOTES THIS TIME, MOTHER, AND GOT RID OF ALL THE DISCORD!

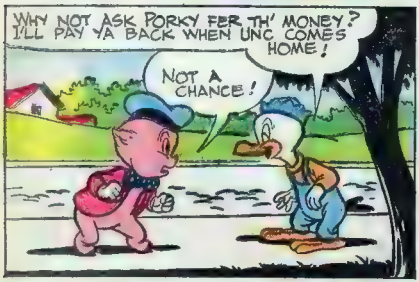

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT -
PORKY PIG
SURE W-WAS NICE OF THE B-BOSS TO GIVE ME THE D-DAY OFF!
I'LL HAVE A N-NICE BATH AND THEN A B-B-BIG LONG NAP, AN'....
R-R-RING!
IT ALWAYS H-H-HAPPENS! EVERY TIME I GET IN THE T-T-TUB!
R-R-RING!
I'M C-COMING! I'M C-COMING!
WHAT'S G-GOING ON HERE? THERE'S N-N-NOBODY AT THE DOOR!
OOPS! SORRY!
DIDN'T MEAN TO POKE YOU, PORKY, BUT I HAD A BET ON WITH BERNARD!
HE BET ME I COULDN'T RING THE DOORBELL WITH A TEN FOOT POLE!

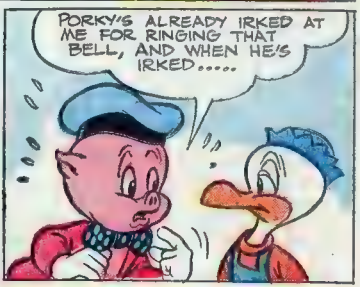

BUT HE LOST! I PROVED TO HIM THAT I COULD!
S-SO I N-NOTICED!

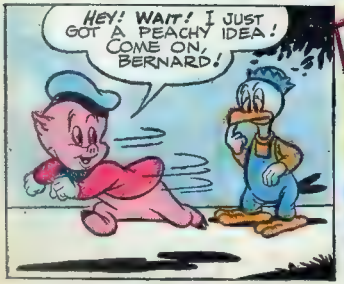

L-LISTEN, CICERO! I'M PLANNING TO T-TAKE A NAP AND YOU ARE N-NOT TO DISTURB ME AGAIN! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR!

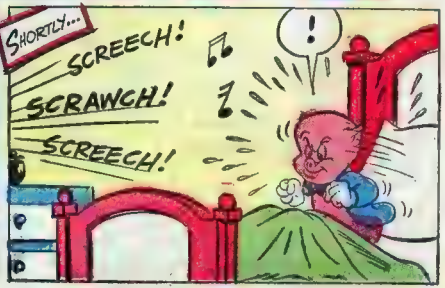

SLAM!
YOU LOST, BERNARD! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE US TO TH' MOVIES!
I JUST THUNK OF SOMETHING! I'M BROKE!

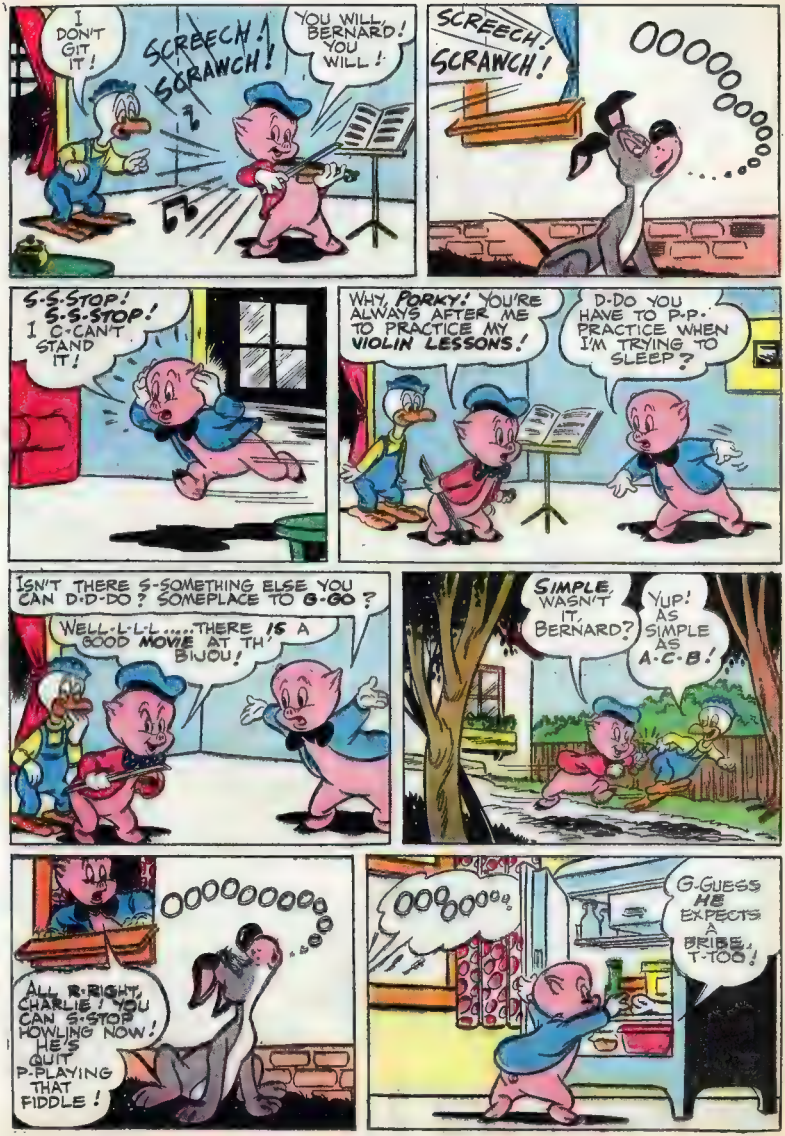

IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK YOUR UNCLE BEAKY FOR SOME MONEY!
HE AIN'T HOME!

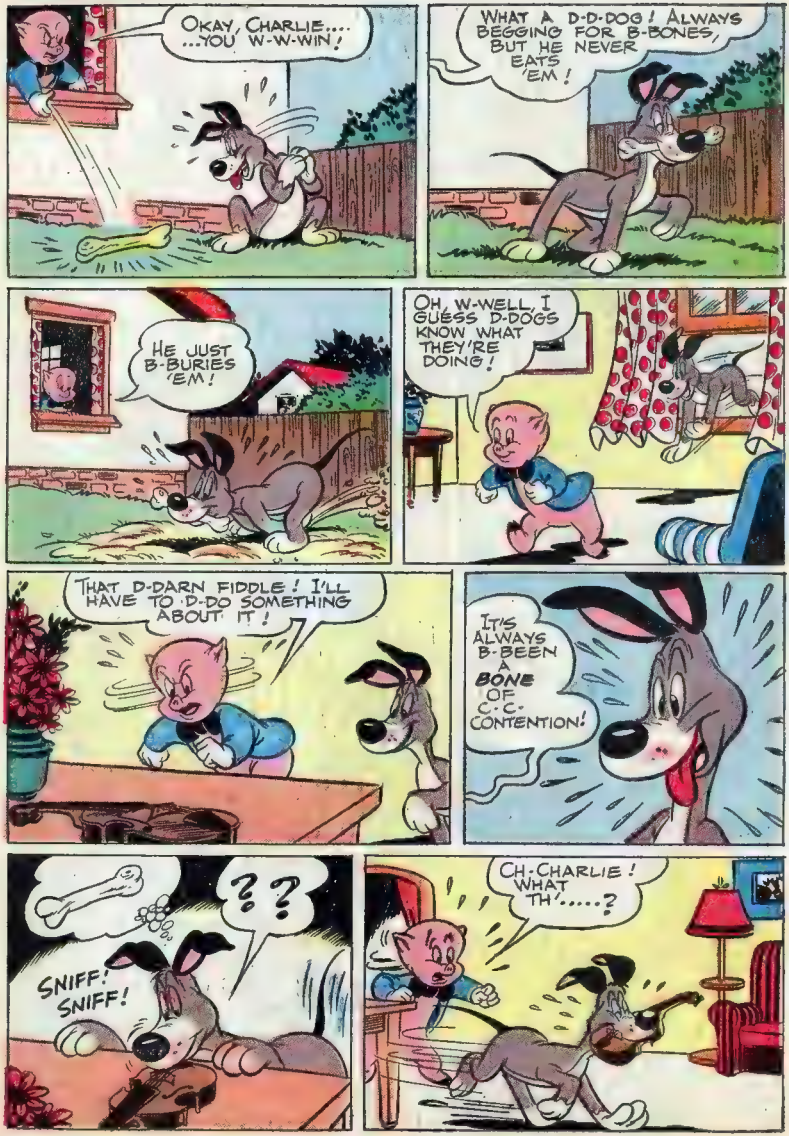

WHY NOT ASK PORKY FER TH' MONEY? I'LL PAY YA BACK WHEN UNC COMES HOME!
NOT A CHANCE!

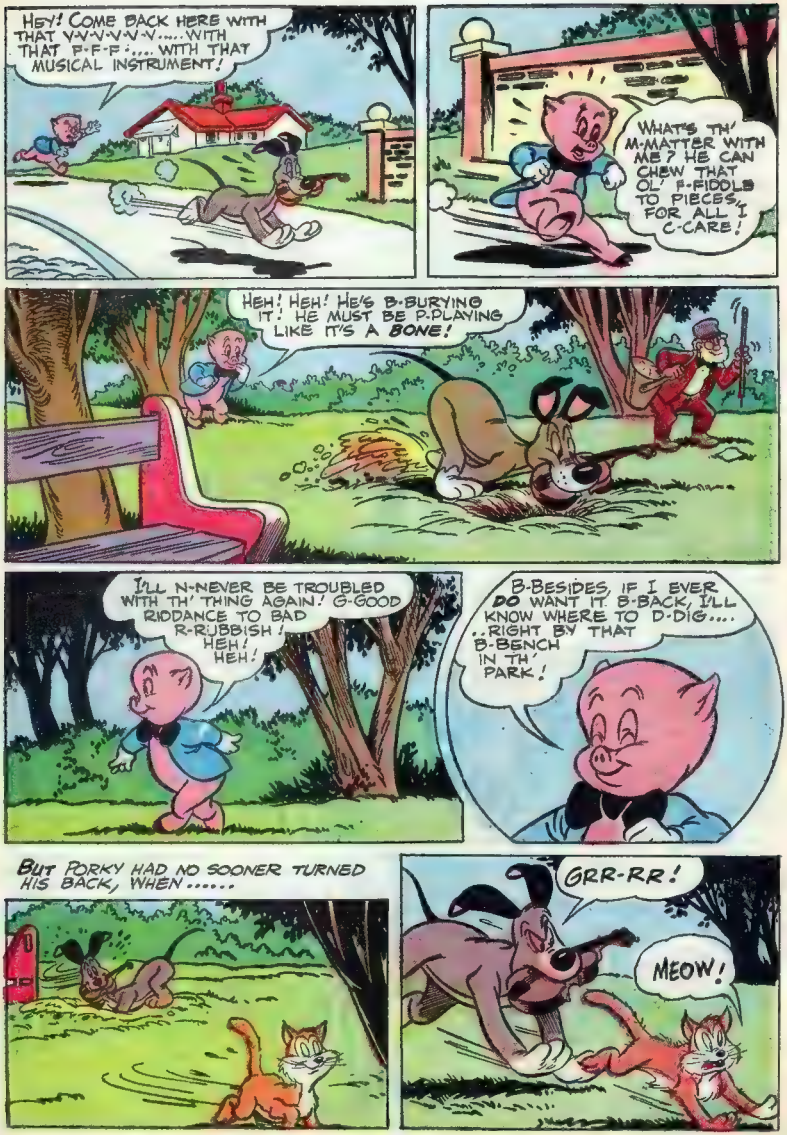

PORKY'S ALREADY IRKED AT ME FOR RINGING THAT BELL, AND WHEN HE'S IRKED.....

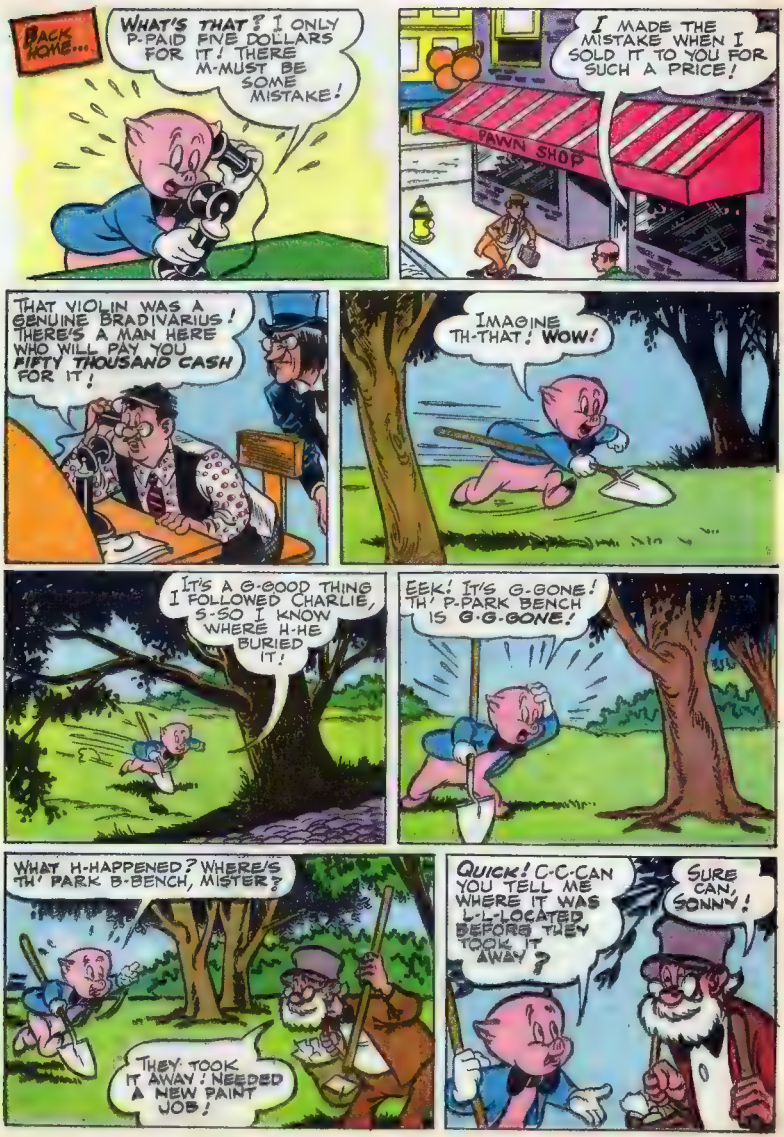

HEY! WAIT! I JUST GOT A PEACHY IDEA! COME ON, BERNARD!


SHORTLY...
SCREECH!
SCRAWCH!
SCREECH!


I DON'T GIT IT!
SCREECH! SCRAWNCH!
YOU WILL, BERNARD! YOU WILL!
SCREECH! SCRAWNCH!
OOOOOOOOOO
S-S-STOP! S-S-STOP! I C-CAN'T STAND IT!
WHY, PORKY! YOU'RE ALWAYS AFTER ME TO PRACTICE MY VIOLIN LESSONS!
D-DO YOU HAVE TO P-P-PRACTICE WHEN I'M TRYING TO SLEEP?
ISN'T THERE S-SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN D-D-DO? SOMEPLACE TO G-GO?
WELL-L-L-L....THERE IS A GOOD MOVIE AT TH' BIJOU!
SIMPLE, WASN'T IT, BERNARD?
YUP! AS SIMPLE AS A-C-B!
OOOOOOOOO
ALL R-RIGHT, CHARLIE! YOU CAN S-STOP HOWLING NOW! HE'S QUIT P-PLAYING THAT FIDDLE!
OOOOOOOO
G-GUESS HE EXPECTS A BRIBE, T-TOO!


OKAY, CHARLIE.... ...YOU W-W-WIN!
WHAT A D-D-DOG! ALWAYS BEGGING FOR B-BONES, BUT HE NEVER EATS 'EM!
HE JUST B-BURIES 'EM!
OH, W-WELL, I GUESS D-DOGS KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING!
THAT D-DARN FIDDLE! I'LL HAVE TO D-DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
IT'S ALWAYS B-BEEN A BONE OF C-C-CONTENTION!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
??
CH-CHARLIE! WHAT TH'.....?


HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT V-V-V-V-V-V.... WITH THAT F-F-F:.... WITH THAT MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!
WHAT'S TH' M-MATTER WITH ME? HE CAN CHEW THAT OL' F-FIDDLE TO PIECES, FOR ALL I C-CARE!
HEH! HEH! HE'S B-BURYING IT! HE MUST BE P-PLAYING LIKE IT'S A BONE!
I'LL N-NEVER BE TROUBLED WITH TH' THING AGAIN! G-GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD R-RUBBISH! HEH! HEH!
B-BESIDES, IF I EVER DO WANT IT B-BACK, I'LL KNOW WHERE TO D-DIG.... ..RIGHT BY THAT B-BENCH IN TH' PARK!
BUT PORKY HAD NO SOONER TURNED HIS BACK, WHEN.....
GRR-RR!
MEOW!


BACK HOME...
WHAT'S THAT? I ONLY P-PAID FIVE DOLLARS FOR IT! THERE M-MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!
I MADE THE MISTAKE WHEN I SOLD IT TO YOU FOR SUCH A PRICE!
PAWN SHOP
THAT VIOLIN WAS A GENUINE BRADIVARIUS! THERE'S A MAN HERE WHO WILL PAY YOU FIFTY THOUSAND CASH FOR IT!
IMAGINE TH-THAT! WOW!
IT'S A G-GOOD THING I FOLLOWED CHARLIE, S-SO I KNOW WHERE H-HE BURIED IT!
EEK! IT'S G-GONE! TH' P-PARK BENCH IS G-G-GONE!
WHAT H-HAPPENED? WHERE'S TH' PARK B-BENCH, MISTER?
THEY TOOK IT AWAY! NEEDED A NEW PAINT JOB!
QUICK! C-C-CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE IT WAS L-L-LOCATED BEFORE THEY TOOK IT AWAY?
SURE CAN, SONNY!

I RECKON AS HOW IT WAS ABOUT THREE PACES WEST OF THAT TREE!
TH-THANKS!
ONE....
..T-TWO....
TH-THREE..
.. DIG!
WAIT!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK IT WAS FOUR PACES EAST OF THAT TREE!
I SEEM TO BE A BIT CONFUSED, LADDIE! WOULD YOU MIND REPEATING YOUR QUESTION?
N-NEVER MIND!
OR WAS IT TEN PACES NORTH OF THAT ONE?
AT L-LEAST, I KNOW CHARLIE BURIED THAT F-FIDDLE SOMEWHERE IN THIS P-PARK, AND.....
CH-CH-CHARLIE! BOY, AM I GLAD T-T-TO SEE YOU!

T-T-TELL ME! WHERE DID YOU BURY THAT F-FIDDLE?
D-DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, CHARLIE? F-FIDDLE! F-FIDDLE!
F-F-FIDDLE! F, AS IN FUN! I, AS IN INDIANS! D, AS IN....
H-HOORAY! HE UNDERSTANDS! HE'S L-L-LEADING ME TO IT!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
OH, B-BOY! THAT MUST BE TH' P-P-PLACE!
AWK! WHEN I S-SAID INDIANS, I G-GUESS I CONFUSED HIM!
HE L-L-LEADS ME TO THE ONLY REDSKINS HE KNOWS..... WHICH H-H-HAPPEN TO BE ANTS!
THAT S-SETTLES IT! I'LL JUST HAVE T-TO START DIGGING IN THE P-PARK!

AND I'LL H-HAVE TO KEEP D-DIGGING UNTIL I FIND IT....
EVEN IF IT T-T-TAKES ME ALL DAY!
TOWARD EVENING...
IT'S V-V-VERY DISCOURAGING!
DON'T WALK ON GRASS
HEY! YOU!
CAN'T YOU READ THAT SIGN?
OH, I D-DIDN'T WALK ON IT MUCH! I M-M-MERELY DUG IT UP!
DON'T WALK ON GRASS
AND I SUPPOSE YOU SAW THAT SIGN, TOO?
YES, S-SIR, BUT I DIDN'T P-PICK THEM....
DO NOT PICK THE FLOWERS
I KNOW! YOU MERELY DUG THEM UP!
YES, S-SIR!
POLICE
B-B-BUT I CAN EXPLAIN, OFFICER!
SAVE IT FOR THE JUDGE!

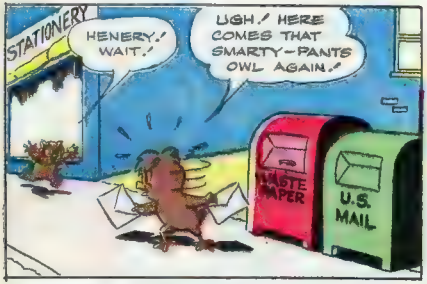
MEANWHILE...
WE SHOULDA STAYED FER TH' NEXT SHOWIN'!
LET'S NOT BE PIGGISH! THREE TIMES IS ENOUGH!
I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT I CHECKED AT THE DOOR! BE RIGHT BACK, BERNARD!
I GUESS I WAS GOOFY TO TAKE THIS AWAY FROM CHARLIE WHEN I SAW HIM RUNNING DOWN THE STREET WITH IT!
CHECK ROOM
IF I HAD LET HIM CHEW IT UP I WOULDN'T HAVE TO TAKE ANY MORE MUSIC LESSONS!
BY GOLLY! IT'S NOT TOO LATE! STILL I COULD SMASH IT TO PIECES!
PORKY WON'T KNOW BUT WHAT CHARLIE DID IT!
CICERO! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? PORKY WAS ARRESTED! HE'S DOWN AT THE POLICE STATION RIGHT NOW!
HUH?
JEEPERS! I'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO TO HELP!

PORKY PIG, UNLESS YOU'RE WILLING TO PAY THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS DAMAGE TO THE PARK, I'LL HAVE TO SENTENCE YOU!
WANTED
I'LL BE G-GLAD TO PAY FOR TH' D-DAMAGE, IF YOU'LL L-L-LET ME DIG SOME M-MORE, CHIEF!
WHAT? YOU WANT TO DIG MORE? APPARENTLY YOU MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON!
THINGS LOOK BAD! THE CHIEF SOUNDS POSITIVELY SAVAGE!
THEY SAY MUSIC SOOTHES THE SAVAGE BEAST! PERHAPS, IF I PLAYED MY FIDDLE...
I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO....
SCREECH! SCRAWCH!
SCREECH! SCRAWCH!
CICERO! AND THE F-FIDDLE!
P.PLEASE, CHIEF! GIVE ME AN HOUR AND I'LL H-H-HAVE THE MONEY TO PAY FOR TH' D-D-DAMAGE!
VERY WELL, PORKY! ONE HOUR!

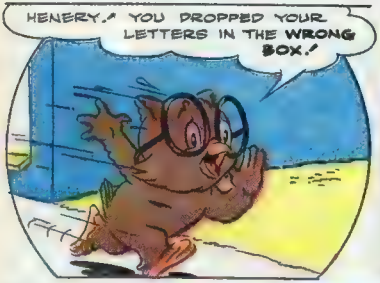
I N-NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE D-DAY WHEN YOUR FIDDLING WOULD S-SOUND SO GOOD TO ME, C-CICERO!
PRETTY TERRIFIC, HUH?
HEY! WHAT'S UP, PORKY?
YOU'LL F-FIND OUT!
THEES EES EET! MY GENUINE BRADIVARIUS! DENK YOU SO MUCH!
ER... H-HOW ABOUT MY F-FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS?
DOLLARS? WHO SAID ANYT'ING ABOUT DOLLARS? I PAY EEN ZEE MONEY OF MY NATIVE LAND.... FEEFTY T'OUSAN' SMOLBUMS!
I'D LIKE T-T-TO EXCHANGE THESE S-SMOLEUMS FOR GOOD OLD AMERICAN M-M-MONEY!
FIFTY THOUSAND OF THEM?
TELLE
THAT'LL BE EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
TELL
WHEW! WHAT A D-D-DAY! AT LEAST I C-CAN PAY FOR THE D-DAMAGE I DID!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
WHAT? YOU DON'T WANT ONE?
N-NO, BOSS! I HAVEN'T QUITE R-RECOVERED FROM MY LAST DAY OFF!

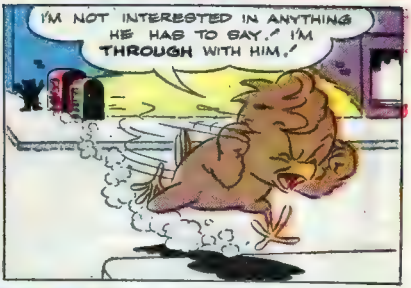
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
I was a bad little chicken Hawk.
DUNCE
I WROTE IT A HUNDRED TIMES, TEACHER.! CAN I GO NOW?
DUNCE
AND DO YOU PROMISE NOT TO DRAW ON THE BLACKBOARD ANY MORE?
OKAY... I PROMISE.!
TEECHUR
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TODAY, I SURE WILL BE IN BAD WIT MY TEACHER.!
IF OLLIE HADN'T TATTLED, SHE NEVER WOULDA FOUND OUT WHO DID IT.!
HOW IS THE CLASS ARTIST TODAY? HA! HA.!
GR-R-R...
IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO MAKE TEACHER LIKE ME.!
DON'T FORGET! TOMORROW IS VALENTINE DAY

BY JINKIES! MAYBE THERE IS A WAY!
DON'T TOM
VALE DA
I HAVE JUST THE VALENTINE FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN!
LEMME SEE IT!
VALENTINES
Another Valentine, another year! you are my very favorite, teacher dear!
THAT OUGHTA DO THE TRICK!
AN' LEMME HAVE ONE O' THEM! I WANT TO SEND IT TO A GUY THAT DID ME WRONG!
COMIC VALENTINES
YOU THINK YOU'RE A GEM, A SPARKLING JEWEL, BUT TO ME YOU'RE ALWAYS A GREAT BIG MULE!
HA! HA! WON'T OLLIE BE BURNED UP WHEN HE GETS THAT ONE!
I'LL SIGN 'EM HERE AN' GET 'EM IN TH' MAIL TODAY!
I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TATTLED ON HENERY! I WAS A CAD!
I SHALL FIND HIM AND ASK HIS FORGIVENESS!


STATIONERY
HENERY.' WAIT.'
UGH.' HERE COMES THAT SMARTY-PANTS OWL AGAIN.'
WASTE PAPER
U.S. MAIL

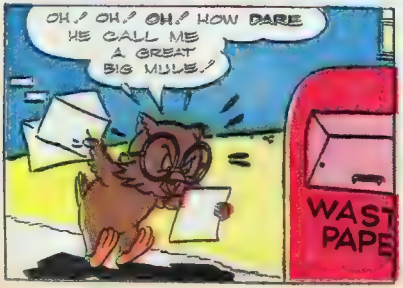
I'M NOT GONNA EVEN TALK TO HIM.'
WASTE

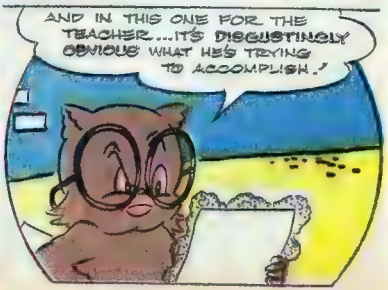

HENERY.' YOU DROPPED YOUR LETTERS IN THE WRONG BOX.'

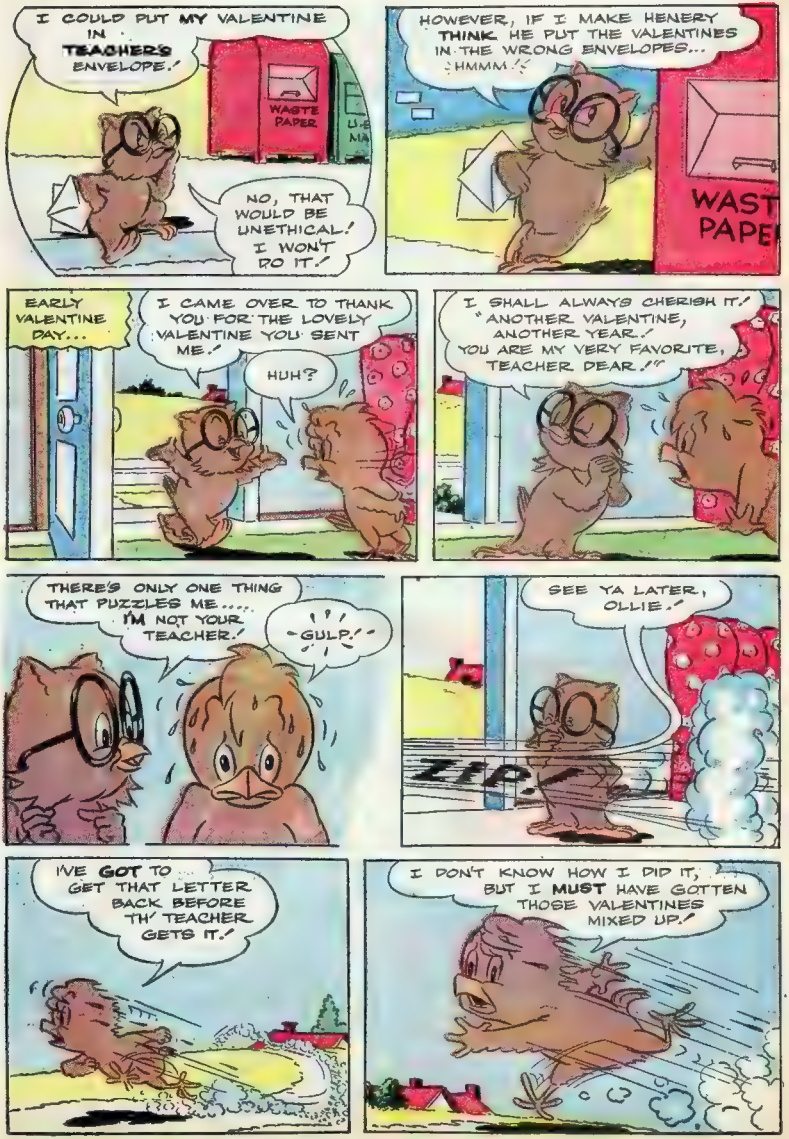

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN ANYTHING HE HAS TO SAY.' I'M THROUGH WITH HIM.'

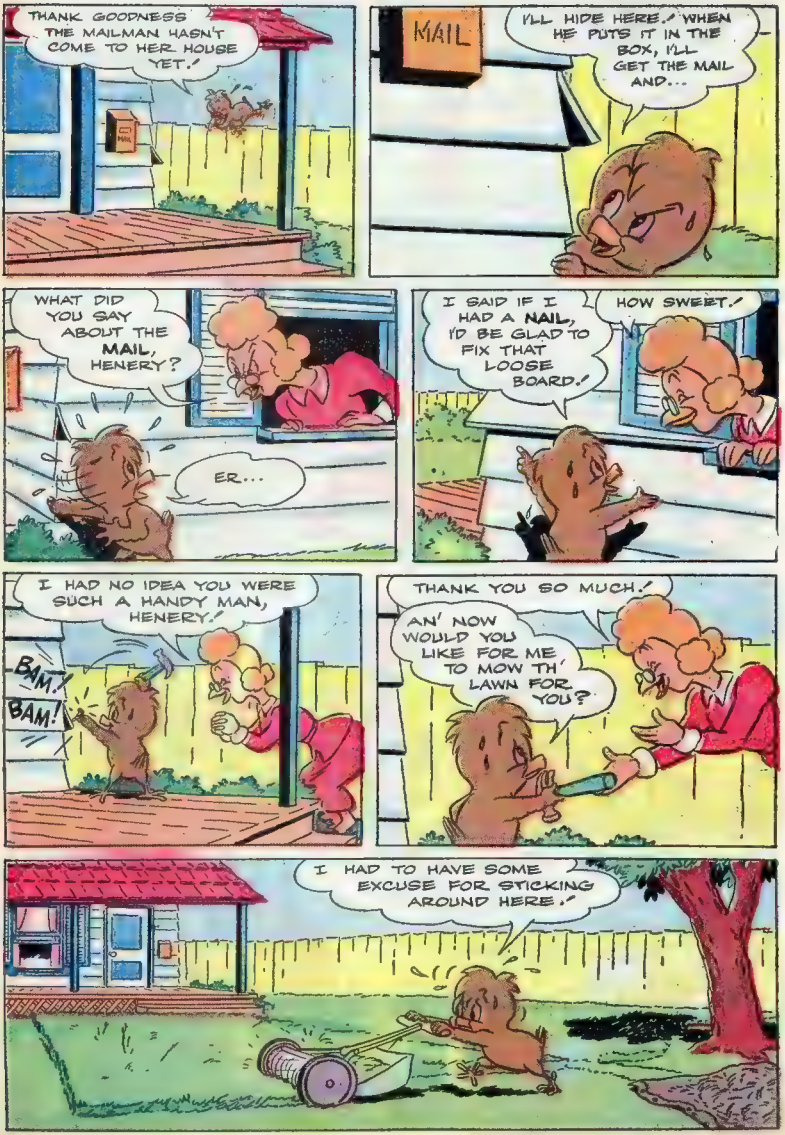
I CAN AT LEAST RETRIEVE THE LETTERS AND PUT THEM IN THE MAILBOX.'

THE LETTERS ARE UNSEALED AND... WHY, THIS ONE IS FOR ME.'


OH.' OH.' OH.' HOW DARE HE CALL ME A GREAT BIG MULE.'
WAST
PAPE

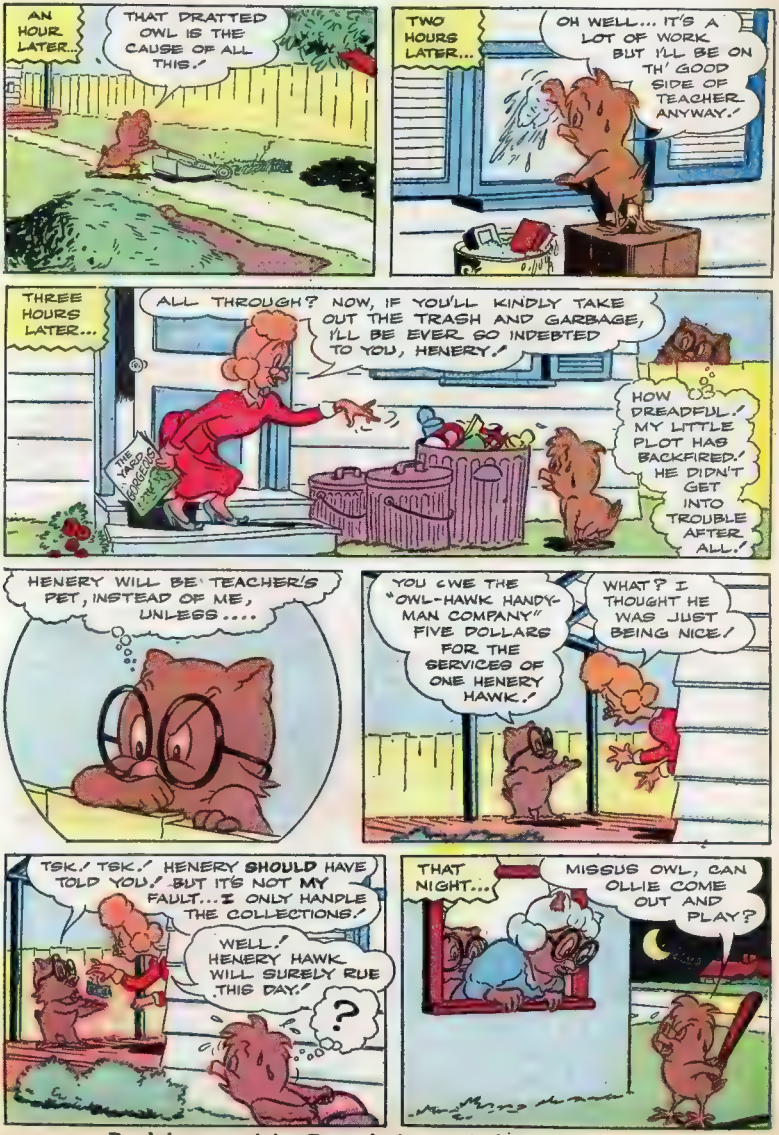

AND IN THIS ONE FOR THE TEACHER....IT'S DISGUSTINGLY OBVIOUS WHAT HE'S TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH.'


I COULD PUT MY VALENTINE IN TEACHER'S ENVELOPE!
WASTE PAPER
NO, THAT WOULD BE UNETHICAL! I WON'T DO IT!
HOWEVER, IF I MAKE HENERY THINK HE PUT THE VALENTINES IN THE WRONG ENVELOPES...
HMMM!
WAST PAPE
EARLY VALENTINE DAY...
I CAME OVER TO THANK YOU FOR THE LOVELY VALENTINE YOU SENT ME!
HUH?
I SHALL ALWAYS CHERISH IT! "ANOTHER VALENTINE, ANOTHER YEAR! YOU ARE MY VERY FAVORITE, TEACHER DEAR!"
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT PUZZLES ME..... I'M NOT YOUR TEACHER!
GULP!
SEE YA LATER, OLLIE!
ZIP!
I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LETTER BACK BEFORE TH' TEACHER GETS IT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW I DID IT, BUT I MUST HAVE GOTTEN THOSE VALENTINES MIXED UP!


THANK GOODNESS THE MAILMAN HASN'T COME TO HER HOUSE YET.!
MAIL
I'LL HIDE HERE.! WHEN HE PUTS IT IN THE BOX, I'LL GET THE MAIL AND...
WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT THE MAIL, HENERY?
ER...
I SAID IF I HAD A NAIL, I'D BE GLAD TO FIX THAT LOOSE BOARD.!
HOW SWEET.!
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SUCH A HANDY MAN, HENERY.!
BAM.!
BAM!
THANK YOU SO MUCH.!
AN' NOW WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO MOW TH' LAWN FOR YOU?
I HAD TO HAVE SOME EXCUSE FOR STICKING AROUND HERE.!

AH-H.! HERE COMES THE MAILMAN.! NOW'S MY CHANCE.!
THERE IT IS.! IF I CAN ONLY GET IT BEFORE SHE...
MAIL
MY.! YOU ARE A DEAR BOY.! ...EVEN BRINGING IN MY MAIL.!
MAIL
I SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER WHAT A PERFECT GENTLEMAN YOU'VE BEEN TODAY, HENERY.!
YES, MA'AM.!
I'M SUNK.! WHEN SHE OPENS MY VALENTINE SHE'LL BE FURIOUS.!
I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE.! SHE HASN'T OPENED IT YET.!
I'LL BE AS QUIET AS A MOUSE, AN'...
HENERY.! WHY ARE YOU CLIMBING IN MY WINDOW?
WHO... ME?

ER... I WAS INSPECTIN' THEM.! I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD WASH 'EM FOR YA.!
HOW CHARMING OF YOU.!
DON'T OPEN THAT LETTER.! IT--IT'LL BRING BAD LUCK.!
SILLY BOY.!
R/P.!
HENERY.! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T.! LET ME EXPLAIN.! Y'SEE...
THERE'S NOTHING TO EXPLAIN, HENERY.!
BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE SPENT SO MUCH ON MY VALENTINE, DEAR BOY.! HEE.! HEE.!
YIPE.! IT IS YOUR VALENTINE.!
I'LL BE RUNNIN' ALONG NOW.!
YOU CAN'T GO YET, HENERY DEAR.!
YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED MOWING MY LAWN.! AND YOU WERE ALSO GOING TO WASH ALL MY WINDOWS.! REMEMBER?

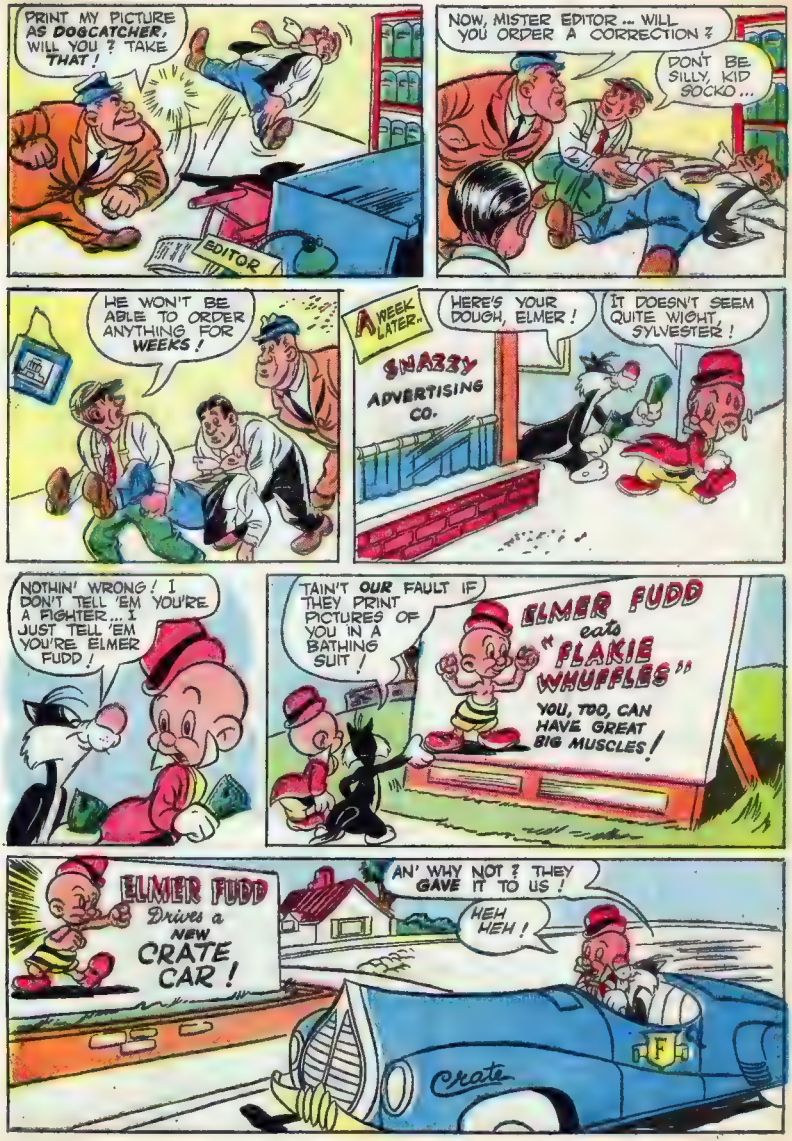

AN HOUR LATER...
THAT DRATTED OWL IS THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS!
TWO HOURS LATER...
OH WELL... IT'S A LOT OF WORK BUT I'LL BE ON TH' GOOD SIDE OF TEACHER ANYWAY!
THREE HOURS LATER...
ALL THROUGH? NOW, IF YOU'LL KINDLY TAKE OUT THE TRASH AND GARBAGE, I'LL BE EVER SO INDEBTED TO YOU, HENERY!
THE MAILS GORGEOUS!
HOW DREADFUL! MY LITTLE PLOT HAS BACKFIRED! HE DIDN'T GET INTO TROUBLE AFTER ALL!
HENERY WILL BE TEACHER'S PET, INSTEAD OF ME, UNLESS....
YOU OWE THE "OWL-HAWK HANDY-MAN COMPANY" FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE SERVICES OF ONE HENERY HAWK!
WHAT? I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST BEING NICE!
TSK! TSK! HENERY SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU! BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT... I ONLY HANDLE THE COLLECTIONS!
WELL! HENERY HAWK WILL SURELY RUE THIS DAY!
?
THAT NIGHT...
MISSUS OWL, CAN OLLIE COME OUT AND PLAY?

Read the entertaining Raggedy Ann + Andy comics magazine.

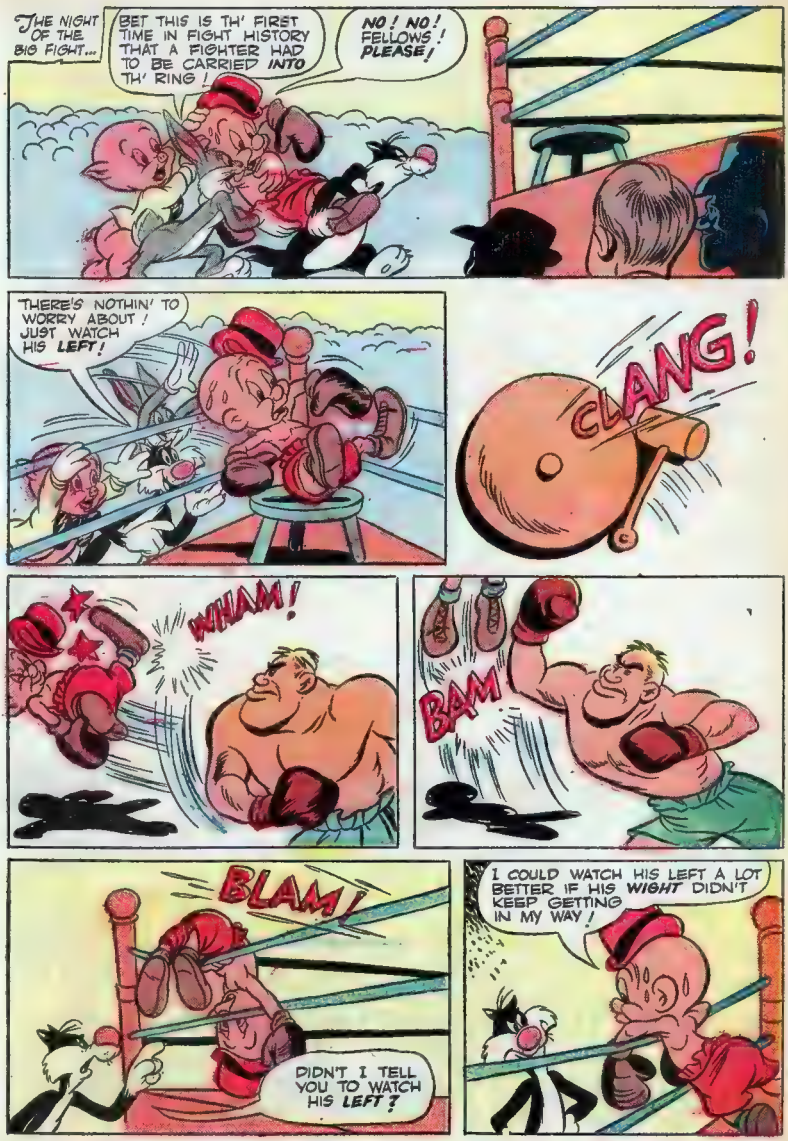
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
ELMER FUDD
HELP! HELP!
BE BWAVE! I WILL WESCUE YOU!
BETTER SAY YER PRAYERS, 'CAUSE I'M GONNA...
DON'T YOU DARE STWIKE HIM! HE'S LITTLER THAN YOU! PUT HIM DOWN THIS INSTANT!
OH, YEAH? SAYS WHO? WHY, FER TWO CENTS I'D...
AWK! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU AT FIRST!
?
SPARE ME! I'LL BE GOOD! I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
THANKS FOR SAVING ME!
STWANGE! THAT MAN SEEMED TEWWIBLY FWIGHTENED OF ME!

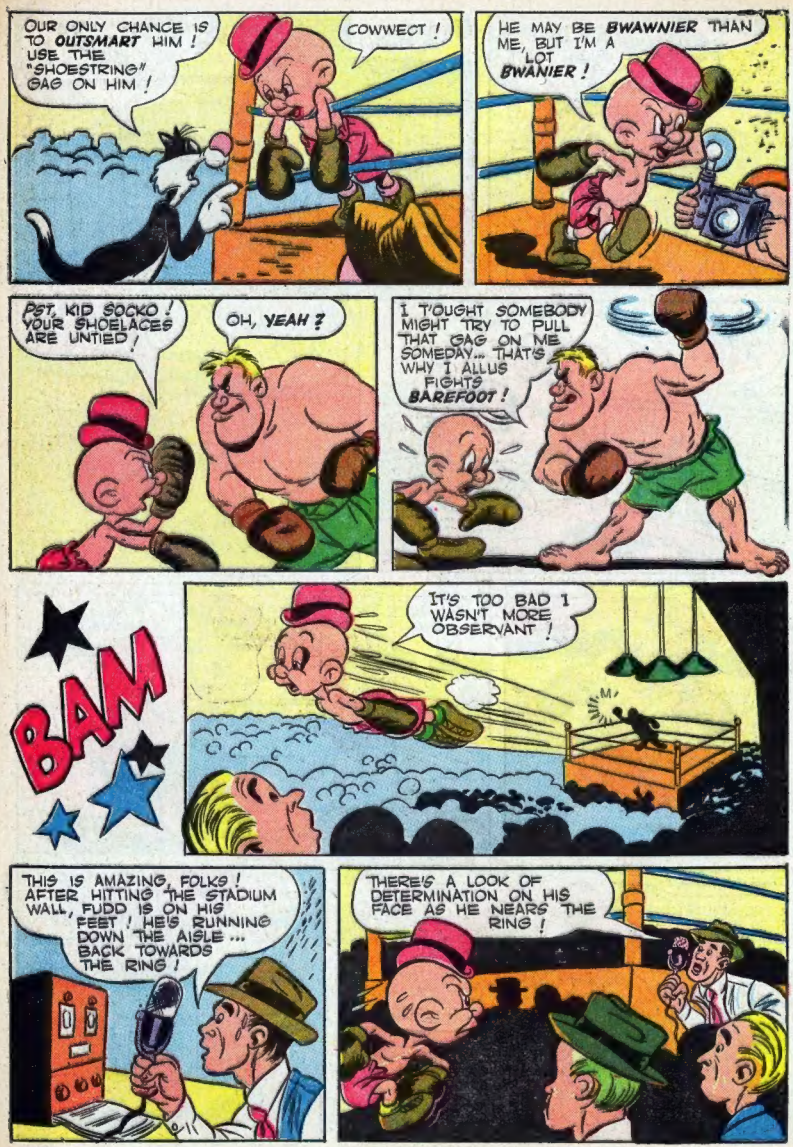
WHO WOULDN'T BE ? THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPING ME, FUDD !
?
HMM ! HE KNEW MY NAME, AND YET I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE !
ELMER, DAH-LING ! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU !
!
JUST THINK ! I CAN TELL EVERYONE "I KNEW YOU WHEN !"
WHEN WHAT ?
YOU MODEST BOY ! AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW !
BUT IT'S THE TWUTH ! I DON'T... ER...
OF COURSE ! THAT'S IT ! SHE MUST HAVE SEEN MY PICTURE IN THE PAPER !
TODAY THEY WERE TO PWINT MY PICTURE ANNOUNCING MY CANDIDACY FOR CITY DOGCATCHER !
EXTRA ! EXTRA ! SPORTS WRITERS PICK NEXT CHAMP ! READ ALLA 'BOUT IT !
OH, SYLVESTER,

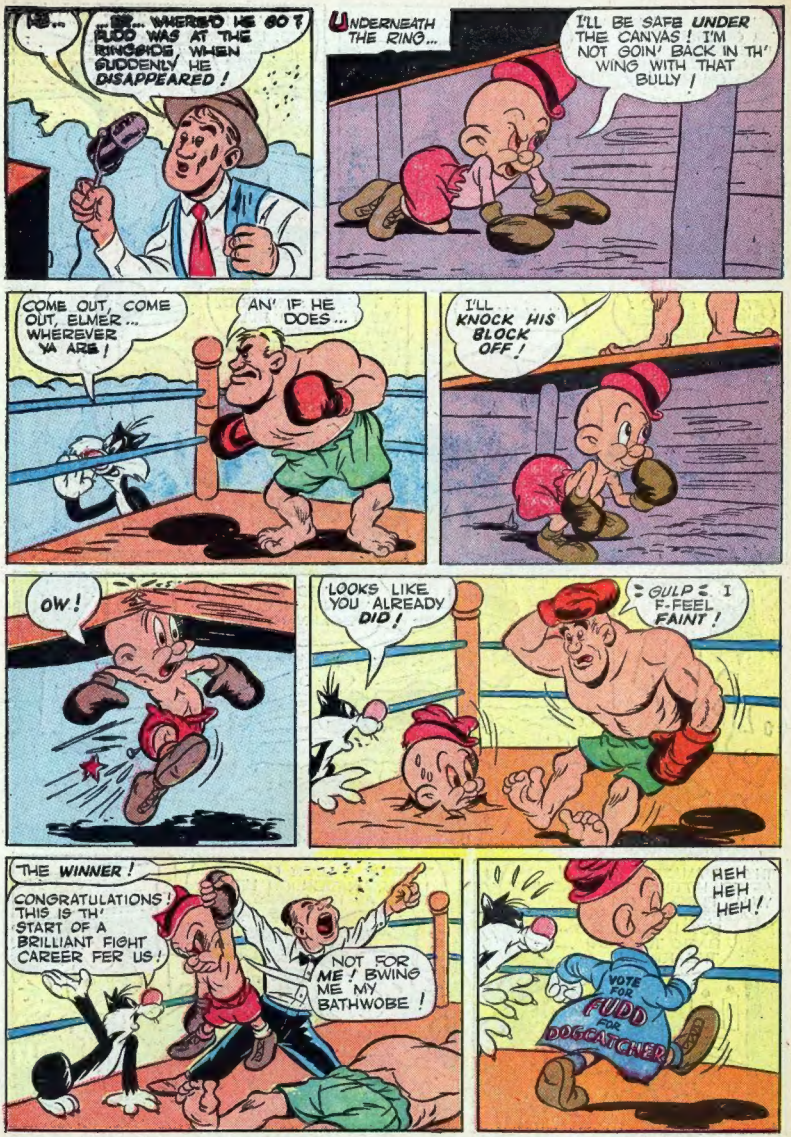
SWEAT GWASSHOPPERS! THEY PWINTED MY PICTURE IN THE WONG PLACE!
Daily Snooze
SPORTS WRITERS' CHOICE FOR NEXT WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT!
ELMER FUDD
CANDIDATE FOR DOGCATCHER
KID SOCKO
I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D COME BY, ELMER! I GOT A PROPOSITION FOR YOU!
THIS IS HOWWIBLE!
I WILL MAKE THE PAPER PWINT A COWWECTION!
AS YOUR MANAGER, I FORBIDS IT!
AS MY WHAT?
YOUR MANAGER! ALL GREAT FIGHTERS HAS A MANAGER!
BUT I'M NO FIGHTER! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!
YA DON'T HAVE TO! WE CAN BOTH GIT RICH AN' YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO FIGHT A FIGHT!
AN' HOW WOULD YOU DO THAT?
SIMPLE! NOW THAT YER FAMOUS, WE CAN CLEAN UP BY HAVIN' YOU ENDORSE STUFF FOR ADVERTISING!
MEANWHILE...
DAILY SNOOZE BUILDING
OW!
WHAM!
SOCK!


PRINT MY PICTURE AS DOGCATCHER, WILL YOU ? TAKE THAT !
EDITOR
NOW, MISTER EDITOR ... WILL YOU ORDER A CORRECTION ?
DON'T BE SILLY, KID SOCKO ...
HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ORDER ANYTHING FOR WEEKS !
A WEEK LATER.
HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, ELMER !
IT DOESN'T SEEM QUITE WIGHT, SYLVESTER !
SNAZZY ADVERTISING CO.
NOTHIN' WRONG ! I DON'T TELL 'EM YOU'RE A FIGHTER ... I JUST TELL 'EM YOU'RE ELMER FUDD !
TAIN'T OUR FAULT IF THEY PRINT PICTURES OF YOU IN A BATHING SUIT !
ELMER FUDD eats "FLAKIE WHUFFLES"
YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE GREAT BIG MUSCLES !
ELMER FUDD Drives a NEW CRATE CAR !
AN' WHY NOT ? THEY GAVE IT TO US !
HEH HEH !
Crate

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, MISTER FUDD?
ME, TOO!
STAND BACK, BOYS! DON'T SHOVE!
HEH HEH HEH!
OH, ELMER! NOW THAT YOU'RE FAMOUS, WILL YOU PUT ON A CHARITY EXHIBITION FIGHT FOR OUR CLUB?
CERTAINLY, WED, I'D BE VEWY HAPPY TO...
DID YOU SAY FIGHT?
YOU'RE NOT SCARED, ARE YOU?
OF COURSE HE'S SCARED! HE'S SCARED HE MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY! Y' SEE THERE AIN'T NOBODY IN TOWN CAPABLE OF FIGHTIN' HIM, AN'...
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE! I'M ONLY A POOR AND HUMBLE CANDIDATE FOR DOGCATCHER, BUT I'LL TAKE HIM ON!
BY STWANGE COINCIDENCE, I, TOO, AM A CANDIDATE FOR...
SAY! WH-WHAT'S YOUR N-NAME?
KID SOCKO!


THE NIGHT OF THE BIG FIGHT...
BET THIS IS TH' FIRST TIME IN FIGHT HISTORY THAT A FIGHTER HAD TO BE CARRIED INTO TH' RING!
NO! NO! FELLOWS! PLEASE!
THERE'S NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT! JUST WATCH HIS LEFT!
CLANG!
WHAM!
BAM
BLAM!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO WATCH HIS LEFT?
I COULD WATCH HIS LEFT A LOT BETTER IF HIS WIGHT DIDN'T KEEP GETTING IN MY WAY!


OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO OUTSMART HIM ! USE THE "SHOESTRING" GAG ON HIM !
COWWECT !
HE MAY BE BWAWNIER THAN ME, BUT I'M A LOT BWANIER !
PST, KID SOCKO ! YOUR SHOELACES ARE UNTIED !
OH, YEAH ?
I T'OUGHT SOMEBODY MIGHT TRY TO PULL THAT GAG ON ME SOMEDAY... THAT'S WHY I ALLUS FIGHTS BAREFOOT !
BAM
IT'S TOO BAD I WASN'T MORE OBSERVANT !
THIS IS AMAZING, FOLKS ! AFTER HITTING THE STADIUM WALL, FUDD IS ON HIS FEET ! HE'S RUNNING DOWN THE AISLE ... BACK TOWARDS THE RING !
THERE'S A LOOK OF DETERMINATION ON HIS FACE AS HE NEARS THE RING !


HE...
...BY... WHERE DO HE GO? ELDO WAS AT THE RINGSIDE, WHEN SUDDENLY HE DISAPPEARED!
UNDERNEATH THE RING...
I'LL BE SAFE UNDER THE CANVAS! I'M NOT GOIN' BACK IN TH' WING WITH THAT BULLY!
COME OUT, COME OUT, ELMER... WHEREVER YA ARE!
AN' IF HE DOES...
I'LL KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF!
OW!
LOOKS LIKE YOU ALREADY DID!
GULP I F-FEEL FAINT!
THE WINNER!
CONGRATULATIONS! THIS IS TH' START OF A BRILLIANT FIGHT CAREER FER US!
NOT FOR ME! BWING ME MY BATHWOBE!
HEH HEH HEH!
VOTE FOR FUDD FOR DOGCATCHER

A VALENTINE PRANK

(Continued from inside front cover)

tionery shop. "Coming in, B-Bugs?"

Bugs nodded glumly, and followed Porky into the store.

It was while Porky was looking over the stock of valentines that the brilliant idea hit Bugs. He could play a trick on Porky and set himself in right with Petunia at the same time. He noted the size of Porky's valentine and found out when he was going to put it, unsigned, in Petunia's mailbox.

When Porky tiptoed up Petunia's walk next morning, Bugs was hidden in a clump of bushes near one front corner of the house. In Bugs's hand was a large white envelope, the duplicate of one Porky was carrying. Only instead of a beautiful lace-paper valentine, Bugs's was a hideous drawing and a verse that read:

"I've never met a worser prig
Than homely Miss Petunia Pig."

A few minutes after Porky had slipped his envelope into the mailbox and scurried away down the street, Bugs, too, was hurrying away from the house. He was chuckling to himself. Petunia would be plenty sore when she opened the envelope addressed in Porky's handwriting and found the COMIC valentine.

"An' when she spots the 'spensive one in MY envelope," chortled Bugs, "boy, will I be in solid with her!"

Promptly at three o'clock that afternoon, Bugs rang Petunia's doorbell. Petunia opened the door.

"Come in, Bugs," she smiled. "Go right in the living-room. Porky's there. He arrived a few minutes ago. I'll be in, in a minute."

Bugs found Porky sitting by a cheery fire. "Hi, Porky!" he grinned. "What's new?"

Porky chuckled. "You'll find out."

Before Bugs could ask what that meant, Petunia came in carrying a large tray on which were three plates. Two of the plates held big wedges of cake and generous helpings of ice cream. But the third plate—the one Petunia held out to the astounded Bugs—held only a piece of dry bread and a glass of water.

Bugs gulped. "Whatsa b-big idea?"

"It's what you deserve," said Petunia, "for that horrible valentine you sent me."

Bugs jumped to his feet. "Horrible? Why, it was super-duper! All lace an' Kewpids an' . . ." His voice trailed away as he saw Petunia shake her head.

"You switched the valentines, Bugs," she said.

Bugs reddened to the tips of his ears. "H-How'd ya find out?"

"Come here." Petunia went to the front window. "I'll show you."

When Bugs looked out the window, he understood. From the clump of bushes where he had hidden that morning, a set of footprints led across the snow to the mailbox. They were HIS footprints!

"It wasn't hard to figure out," Petunia said. "Especially as I knew Porky would never give ME a comic valentine."

"I didn't mean . . . I'm sorry . . . I'll never do it again. . . " Bugs headed blindly for the door.

Petunia's voice stopped him. "Wait, Bugs. I think you've been punished enough by being found out. So—here!"

Bugs turned. And knew he really WAS forgiven, because Petunia was holding out another plate to him. A plate exactly like the one Porky had!

Study the faces on this page CAREFULLY

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